

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

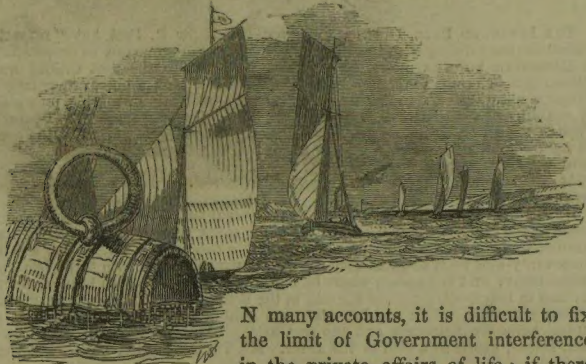


No. 279.—Vol. XI.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1847.

[SIXPENCE.]

THE RIVER AND THE STEAMERS.



IN many accounts, it is difficult to fix the limit of Government interference in the private affairs of life: if there is anything from which a country should pray to be delivered, it is a Government that arrogates to itself the title and duties of a "paternal" one, for under it a people soon becomes apathetic, dependent, and almost incapable of exertion. But total neglect of what may be called the internal police of a nation, is quite as mischievous; and this is the side on which we err. For the protection of property, we have more extensive and better arrangements than any people of Europe; we are well watched and well lighted, at all hours and in all places: the depredator of a handkerchief scarcely has hold of your property, ere the law, through its officer, has tight hold of him. The silk bandana, the net purse, and the watch, are not left exclusively to your own custody—a free and constitutional Government has its eye on them, and its strong hand on all who may be tempted to effect an unauthorised transfer of the possession.

Your life, on the other hand, is but partially cared for; no individual, certainly, may kill or slay you, with weapons or otherwise; but Corporations and Companies, enrolled "according to Act of

Parliament," may make away with and destroy you almost with impunity. With a good dividend in view, the great conveyancers of the age may cut down expenses to the lowest possible point, may load trains and crowd steamers to the utmost limit of what they will hold; and when an accident happens, the public is thrown into a "state of great excitement," General Pasley investigates, a Coroner enquires, a few widows and orphans are thrown on the public funds for support; if the case is very bad, some underling is discharged, or perhaps imprisoned: but more frequently it turns out that nobody is to blame, that, on the contrary, everybody has been "most exemplary and attentive in the discharge of their duties," and in a few days the whole affair is forgotten, and things go on just as before.

The destruction of the *Cricket* steamer, loaded with people in the midst of what may now be called one of the most public thoroughfares of London, though attended with a loss of life almost miraculously small compared to what it might have been under any other circumstances, or had it occurred a few minutes sooner or later, has excited rather more than the usual degree of attention.

As some thousands have during the past year run a daily risk of being scalded to death, blown to atoms, or drowned by a cheap company, for "the small sum of a halfpenny," there is at the present moment a lively sense of peril escaped, and some doubts whether cheapness may not in some cases be dearly purchased. We will avail ourselves of the opportunity to make a few observations on the whole condition of the London river, and the conveyance upon it, which we have no hesitation in pronouncing disgraceful to the age.

The *Cricket* and its engines were a product of the spirit of competition carried to the point where it becomes dangerous to the public, instead of serviceable. The problem whether it was possible to convey a mass of some two hundred human beings through

a certain space, by steam, at a halfpenny each, with a profit, was decided in the affirmative by certain speculators; only one element was left out of the calculation—the safety of those conveyed; that was a matter of perfect indifference. The ignorance of the mass of the public on all such matters is total and complete; and as in a city with nearly two millions of inhabitants there is always an immense number to whom cheapness is an object, any scheme, with that for the bait, will answer in a money sense. If a company were to knock together a hulk of rotten wood in the shape of a steamer, and fit it with engines warranted to burst at the lowest pressure—yet if they offered to carry the confiding and careless public at a farthing a head, twice the distance it is possible to do for a penny, the wretched tub would be loaded till there was no standing room. Now the question is, whether individual avarice should be allowed to speculate unchecked on public ignorance, with the certainty of causing an indefinite destruction of human life? We think not. While a case of manslaughter, or murder, or homicide by misadventure, sets in motion a whole machinery for detection and punishment, the prevention of wholesale slaughter, perpetrated for the gain of a certain per centage on so much capital, ought to be made rather more difficult than it is at present. To those who mingled with the terror-stricken crowds who gathered at the river side after the explosion of the *Cricket*, it was evident that a sense of a want of some protection against the "competition" of the many speculators in locomotion, exists in the public mind. Vague expressions that "the Government ought to do something," were frequent; it is useless to say the public need not use these modes of conveyance if they do not like; the bulk of the public neither reason, nor enquire, nor have the means of enquiring, whether a steamer or a railway is safe or not. They see a certain price, and a certain distance they are to be carried for it; they rush in thousands to the "cheap" boat, or the "cheap" excursion train—the very immensity of the number



EXPLOSION ON BOARD THE "CRICKET" THAMES STEAMER.—(SEE PAGE 147.)

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

PARISIANA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, August 31.

The Court of Peers met yesterday at two o'clock, and the sitting opened with a long report of the Chancellor, which was followed by the requisitory of the Procureur General, after which the Court decided that the public action against the Duke of Praslin was extinct, and that Henriette Deluz Desportes was to be sent before the Tribunal de Première Instance, for the continuation of the proceedings commenced against her. As it was expected, the Chancellor has deemed it necessary to have printed and circulated among the Peers a collection of the letters of the Duchess de Praslin, together with all the details of the proceedings, interrogatories, &c., the whole of which amounts to more than 200 quarto pages.

Although no official documents have been published as yet respecting the contemplated changes in the Algerine administration, the Parisian press agrees in stating that the Government has come to a final decision on that important question. The Duke of Aumale is to be Governor-General, and have for his military mentor General Changarnier, who shall be promoted to the rank of Major-General. A sole direction for civil affairs will be substituted for the present three directors of Finances, the Interior, and Public Works.

Lastly, the affairs of Algeria, instead of being as formerly, under the exclusive control of the Minister of War, will be divided between the different departments of Government; but there is to be in the office of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, a central direction, in which will be concentrated the whole of the correspondence between the colony and the mother country.

A Council of Ministers was held on Sunday last at St. Cloud, at which the King presided. It is reported that some important decisions were come to, and that attaches of the Foreign Office were sent off in the evening for Madrid, Rome, Naples, and London. The *Union Monarchique* pretends that the English Cabinet has just sent an order to the Ionian Islands to prepare an expedition for Italy; and, according to the same paper, the decisions of the Council are relative to this bold proceeding of Lord Palmerston's.

The Parisian papers have not relented in their denunciations against the general corruption of the Administration; and some of their accusations were lately corroborated by a rather striking incident in the Benier's jun. trial before the Assize Court of the Seine. M. Turien, the Chief Judge, sitting on his bench, did formally declare that all the debates made it evident to him that in the administration of the War Department, all was disorder and falsity.

M. Delangle, the Procureur-General, has ordered an investigation into the abuses and depredations of the Algerine functionaries recently exposed by M. Warnery, delegate of the city of Bona.

If a Lyons paper is well informed, M. Granier de Caragnal has been honoured with a mission in Algeria.

The columns of our contemporaries continue to be replete with such reports as would force us into a belief that man, like the minor brutes, is sometimes visited with strange fits of madness. On Saturday last, the Count Alfred de Montequion, an officer of the Legion d'Honneur, committed suicide by stabbing himself in the heart; gambling losses are said to have prompted him to his desperate resolution. The day before, an *internal machine*, an oak box all filled with gunpowder and all sorts of projectiles, had exploded on the Boulevard des Italiens, but fortunately without causing any injury. A young workman, who was accused of having thrown it down on the pavement, has been taken into custody, but there are strong motives to suppose that he is innocent of the act imputed to him.

The small village of East, near Geaune, in the Landes, has lately witnessed an instance of barbarous superstition, which could be matched with the darkest records of the middle ages. An old woman named Proeres had given a pear to a child, the son of a certain Fautoux, an inhabitant of the same parish. After eating the fruit the young boy was taken ill, and the parents did not hesitate in deciding that the pear must have been bewitched. Accordingly, they took hold of the woman, threatening to burn her alive if she did not take off instantly the curse she had cast on the child. Of course, she could not comply with their injunction, whereupon the infuriated savages dreadfully scorched her legs with inflamed torches, and finally forced her into a hot oven. Her shrieks having attracted some neighbours to the spot, she was rescued, at last, from her tormentors; but it was too late, and her life could not be saved.

The health of the Prince de Joinville is much more satisfactory since he has arrived in Paris.

M. Frederic Soulié, the celebrated dramatist and novel writer, is not dead, as it was rumoured; on the contrary, he is fast recovering from his severe indisposition.

A few days before the murder of the Duchess de Praslin, the Duke had sat for his portrait to M. Amaury Duval. The same artist was completing, at that moment, a series of cartoons, designed to be worked out in stained glass for the windows of the chapel in the Duke's chateau.

For some days past, our artistic papers have been bestowing rather exaggerated encomiums on the last work of M. Rude, a bronze monument representing Napoleon's apotheosis, or rather his awaking from death to glory on the *Rocher de St. Helene*. The composition is ingenious, and the execution skilful; but the Imperial figure, lying under a military cloak, is evidently deficient in plastic qualities. M. Rude has equally achieved a bronze image of Cavagnac, which is to be placed on the tomb of the late publicist in Montmartre Churchyard.

The paintings, sculptures, and architectural works of the pupils of the Ecole de Beaux Arts, for the Annual Prize competition, will be exhibited from the 8th to the 24th September.

On last Saturday, the twelve acts of the "Fils du Diable" were produced at the Ambigu Comique. The author of this new piece is Mr. Paul Teval, who, after walking in the wake of M. Sue, as a novel writer, is now following M. Dumas's example, viz., adapting his *feuilletons* to the stage, and accomplishing the rather miraculous feat of keeping up, for five long hours, the interest and curiosity of his audience. The novel which he has metamorphosed into a drama, had appeared in the late journal, *L'Epoque*.

M. Alfred de Musset, one of the most original among the modern poets of France, is said to be preparing a comedy for the Theatre Francais.

SEPTEMBER 1.

To-day it is generally affirmed that a naval squadron has been ordered to sail for the Adriatic, and prepare for a landing of troops, in the case of the Austrians refusing to evacuate the city of Ferrara.

According to other rumours, M. Cunin Grideaine is not to remain in office after M. Guizot's return from Val de Richer, and M. Bignon has been prevailed upon to succeed him in the Department of Commerce and Agriculture.

Serious negotiations are going on to make way for the appointment of Marshal Bugeaud to the post of Minister of War.

FRANCE.

The Parisians were painfully excited on Tuesday morning by an account of an attempt made by the Prince d'Eckmuhl, hereditary Peer of France, son of the late Marshal Davoust, to kill his mistress. This young man has been for a length of time, from excesses of various kinds, troubled in the brain. About a week previously his conduct became so extravagant that it was considered necessary to have him carefully watched; he, however, contrived to escape, on Monday evening, from the hotel where he was confined, and rushed through the streets with head bare, and in slippers. In this state he called on a young woman to whom he was attached, and, from some provocation, attempted to kill her with, it is said, a knife lying on the table of her room. Fortunately he possessed so little steadiness of purpose at the time, that after inflicting two slight wounds on her, he again rushed out of the house, and continued wandering about the streets until one in the morning, when he was taken up by a patrol as a vagabond. The next morning he was claimed by his family, and has since been sent off to the country under charge of a medical attendant.

On Monday a fatal duel with swords was fought near Enghien, between two pupils of the Military School of Saint Cyr. One of them fell, and was carried to the house of the physician at Enghien, where he expired a few minutes after he was brought in. They were attended to the ground by two other pupils. The deceased is said to be the son of a colonel, and his adversary is only twenty years old.

Some of the Paris letters allude to an intention to dissolve the Lyons and Avignon Railway Company, the directors having unanimously resolved to wind up the affairs of the company, which resolution is to be presented to the proprietors at a general meeting to be called immediately. In the event of the contemplated dissolution taking place, the shareholders will have the whole of their deposits returned to them, as it is understood that the caution money will not be confiscated.

The *Patrie* announces that the eldest son of the Duke de Praslin (seventeen years of age) had committed suicide, in consequence of the misfortunes which had befallen his family. He shot himself with a pistol.

ITALY.

The ferment in Italy has by no means subsided. On the contrary, letters from Leghorn, of the 23rd ult., state, that on the preceding day there was an *émeute*, produced by the popular excitement arising from the proceedings at Ferrara. The population assembled on the Piazza Grande, in Leghorn, and demanded, with loud cries, the formation of the National Guard. The Governor of the town repaired to the spot, and addressed the populace in conciliatory language; after which they were about to disperse peaceably, when a company of the Carabiniere presented itself, with the apparent intention of interfering. The people instantly rushed upon them, and a struggle ensued, in which the soldiers were speedily disarmed and trampled down. The greatest excitement then prevailed. Alarm was spread through the town. Proclamations of a violent kind were everywhere posted up, in which a change of Ministry was demanded, and the formation of a corps of volunteers to march against the Austrians who occupied Ferrara.

Accounts from Rome of the 21st of August state that the utmost enthusiasm and activity prevailed in that capital. The whole population was preparing to resist the aggressions of Austria. The Government had given orders for the dispatch of all the available troops at its disposal for the Legations, and had established a camp of observation at Forli. Count Pietro Ferretti, the brother of the Cardinal Secretary of State, had returned from his mission to Naples. It was said that several English ships of war were in view of Otranto, and were directing their course towards Ancona.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

DEFEAT OF OUR TROOPS BY THE KAFFIRS.

Cape papers reached us yesterday. The dates are—Graham's Town, June 22; and Cape Town, June 26. The papers contain the important news of the repulse of our troops by the Kaffirs.

It appears that, on the 14th of June, the Dragoons were ordered from Fort Beaufort to Block Drift; the Engineers were put into garrison; and the drifts and passes guarded. On the morning of the 15th, a patrol or detachment, consisting of 50 of the 7th Dragoon Guards, 15 Cape Mounted Rifles, 100 of the 45th

Regiment, 20 of the Fingoe Levy, and about 70 of the Kaffir Police, mounted, in all 255 men, marched from Fort Hare upon Sandillas Great Place, near Burn's Hill, which they reached while it was yet dark. They dashed upon the place and seized about 100 head of cattle in the chief's own kraal and another's. Observing at this time some Kaffirs in a kloof or ravine at some distance, they sent forward a party to attack them. This party was repulsed, and the whole body, with the cattle, began to move back to Fort Hare. The Kaffirs, now become the assailants, speedily retook most of the cattle, and pursued the patrol some 12 or 15 miles, to within sight of Fort Hare.

The *South African Advertiser* says:—These statements are contained in two private letters, published in the *Graham's Town Journal*, one dated Fort Hare, 17th June, the other from Fort Beaufort. If they be correct, and there is no doubt of it, it appears that an expedition deliberately planned, and directed against the Great Place of the paramount chief of Kafirland, has failed; the Kaffirs, though taken by surprise, gaining an easy and complete victory, as inspiring to them as it is depressing to the troops and other forces employed against them.

THE OVERLAND INDIA MAIL.

The Overland Mail from India of the 19th July arrived on Tuesday. The dates are—from Bombay to the 19th of July, Calcutta to the 8th, and Madras to the 10th. The dates from China are not later than those which had previously reached us *via* Ceylon.

The general state of India is satisfactory.

The provinces of the Nizam, however, were not free from serious disturbances. The clamours of the soldiery there, occasioned by long arrears of pay, had so much increased as to cause the Prince urgently to repeat his appeal to our Resident for support. It was said that a force would be sent in that direction after the rains. There is at the same time a piece of information from Hyderabad affording matter for congratulation—namely, that the Nizam, acting under the advice of the British Resident, had abolished transit duties in his dominions.

The Scinde news is of comparatively little importance. Lady Napier has been ill of fever, but by the last accounts was much better, and able to resume her usual airings. A band of Thugs and poisoners from Bengal had been discovered at Kurrahee. These wretches were seized and thrown into gaol.

Tranquillity continued to prevail throughout the Punjab. The conspiracy which was talked of some time back had lost all importance. In the Hazareh, or mountain districts, the chiefs who had refused to submit to Gholab Singh had since been pacified by being again placed under the Government of Lahore.

Trade was depressed in Calcutta, and similar complaints are made from Bombay; but, in both places, they were cheered by brighter prospects from the favourable state of the crops.

COUNTRY NEWS.

THE INTENDED PEEL DINNER AT NEWCASTLE.—Sir R. Peel has "respect fully" declined dining with the Newcastle Chamber of Commerce, as proposed.

MEMORIAL TO THE POET CRABBE.—A memorial to the poet Crabbe was placed in the church of Aldeburgh last week. It is a marble bust, rather larger than the natural size, standing upon a graceful plinth, also of marble, on which is sculptured a suspended and unstrung lyre of antique model. Beneath appears the following inscription:—"To the memory of George Crabbe, the poet of nature and truth, this monument is erected, by those who are desirous to record their admiration of his genius, in the place of his birth. Born Dec. 24, 1754; died Jan. 29, 1832."—The erection of the testimonial was first suggested by the vicar.

DEATH OF SAMUEL TURNER, ESQ., OF LIVERPOOL.—The Liverpool papers mention the death of Samuel Turner, Esq., for many years the Manager of the Branch Establishment of the Bank of England in that town. Mr. Turner was in his seventy-first year, and had been from early life connected with this great establishment; first in London, where he might be said to have been brought up in it; and in Liverpool, since the opening of the branch establishment, upwards of twenty years ago. With excellent business qualifications, Mr. Turner united a strong taste for literature and the fine arts. His death took place at Chalfont, Bucks, whilst on a visit to his sister. Mr. Turner has left a wife, but had no family.

SHAKESPEARE'S HOUSE.—On Wednesday evening, the meeting called by the Committee appointed at the former meeting of Monday week, was held at the Town Hall, Birmingham, in aid of the subscriptions for the purchase of Shakespeare's House at Stratford-upon-Avon, upwards of 1000 persons being present at the commencement of the proceedings. The Chair was taken by the Mayor, and there were also present W. Scholefield, Esq., M.P.; Rev. J. P. Lee, Rev. E. Illingsworth; C. H. Bracebridge, Esq.; Dr. Thomson, of Stratford-upon-Avon; Dr. Raphael, T. Lane, Esq., High Bailiff; Francis Clark, Esq.; Mr. E. Flower, of Stratford; Mr. George Edwards, Councillor Lucy, Mr. W. James, Mr. P. Holling, Mr. C. M. Evans, &c. &c. The business was opened by the Mayor, who expressed a hope that their efforts would issue in a powerful impetus being given to the Memorial in behalf of which they had assembled. He remarked that, although other towns had been appealed to, Birmingham had the honour of holding the first meeting on the subject. The assemblage was then addressed by Mr. Scholefield, M.P., Dr. Raphael, Rev. E. Illingsworth, Mr. Dawson, Mr. Lane, Mr. Lucy, Mr. Bracebridge, Mr. Holling, and Mr. Mason, and resolutions were passed unanimously in aid of the effort for the purchase of Shakespeare's House, by active co-operation with the Stratford Committee.

FLOATING OF THE "GREAT BRITAIN" STEAM-SHIP

She is off! She is off! The noble bark
Freed from the ledge where Ruin stalks
Menaced to plough her grave.
Long did the wild winds round her rave,
And high the billows toss'd,
But skill and energy can save,
When every hope seems lost.

'Twas mid November's starless gloom,
The brave ship met the shock,
Where the dark waves of Dundrum boom
Loud o'er the lurking rock.
Oh! wretched sight, when the morning's light
Looked down on the shuddering deck;
When that glorious work of art and might
Seemed tottering to her wreck.
But now, the shores are wildly ringing
With joyfulness. The Main
High to the skies his crest is flinging,
To welcome back again
The namesake of that peaceful land,
Whose sceptre sways the sea.
"Great Britain," of the stainless brand,
Climb of the brave and free.

Hurrah! the Mersey's myriad spars
Are peopled: banners float;
The bells chime gaily, while the tars
Thunder their triumph note.
Soon may the gallant bark resume,
Her mission o'er the brine,
Wafting to earth, peace, wealth, and worth.
What mission more divine!—L.

At length this stupendous vessel, after lying stranded in Dundrum-bay since September last, has been floated from that rocky coast, and is now once more safe in dock at Liverpool. Her rescue is considered to be one of the most successful labours of engineering skill on record; not even excepting the floating of the *Gorgon* steam-frigate at Monte Video.

The reader will recollect that in the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* for August 21, we explained in detail, and illustrated with Eleven Engravings, the plans for protecting the vast ship in her perilous situation, as well as the means taken for her rescue. These include the breakwaters, wedges, shores, &c.; together with the failure of the attempts to float the ship, and the expectation that the great work would ultimately be accomplished at the high spring tides. The reader is recommended to refer to these Illustrations, in order to appreciate the vast amount of preparatory labour requisite to insure the floating of the vessel.

On Wednesday (last week) another attempt was made. The bower anchors were laid out, and by means of hauling upon these, this great vessel was warped 16 feet. It was considered judicious to let her remain in that position till the following day.

The *Birkenhead*, iron steam frigate, came down from Kingstown on Wednesday, in order to serve as a tug. In the course of the same day the *Scourge*, a powerful steam bomb ship, came into the bay and anchored about three cables' length from the *Great Britain*. On Thursday, though the spring tide did not flow within six inches of the height expected, an attempt was made to tow the great vessel off, but entirely failed, although the *Birkenhead* put on her entire steam power. Friday was, consequently, fixed upon for the final attempt to transport the noble vessel across the Channel; and preparatory to that, the engineers in charge of the operations had fitted up upwards of 40 pumps, quite sufficient to keep the vessel afloat, if efficiently manned, although her size were twice what it is. One pump, which Mr. Bremner had brought on board, throws no less a quantity of water than three tons in a minute. As soon as the tide rose, the hands on board, consisting of the majority of the crew of the *Scourge* frigate, and a great portion of the *Birkenhead*, commenced, under the direction of Captain Claxton, to warp the vessel off, by means of a bower anchor being laid out at a cable's length to the east, and hauling on this, she was warped a distance of 80 fathoms. The hands on board gave several rounds of cheers, for "Lord Roden," "Old Ireland," "Lord de Roos," the "Public Press," &c.

At half-past one o'clock on Monday, the *Great Britain* arrived at Liverpool from Belfast. In the course of the forenoon it was announced that a ship, supposed to be the *Great Britain*, was off Holyhead, and about half-past one, repeated firing of cannon announced her arrival in the river. The excitement was fully as great as on the occasion of her first trip to New York from Liverpool. She left Belfast on Sunday afternoon about two o'clock, being towed in her passage by the Government steam-frigate *Birkenhead*, one of the Liverpool Steam-tug Company's boats, and a pilot. She was brought down the river Mersey opposite to the George's pier-head, where the *Birkenhead* left her, and went into the Coburg Dock. Immediately on the *Birkenhead* leaving her, the *Great Britain* was taken by the steam-tug into the Prince's Dock Basin, and placed on the "gridiron." A considerable number of persons were on board; amongst whom were Captain Claxton, Mr. Bremner, &c. A dense mass of spectators had assembled round the basin to witness her entrance. Her masts, rigging, &c., looked much worn from long exposure to the weather, but the general appearance of the noble ship was much better than could have been expected. With few exceptions, the upper part of her hull does not seem to have sustained much damage. On the larboard beam there were a few indentations in the iron frame work, some of which were cut entirely through, and in the neighbourhood of the bow might be seen in two or three places similar marks of damage. It is intended immediately to put her into a thorough state of repair, after which, we presume, she will again cross the Atlantic.

The average speed from Belfast to the Mersey was six and a half miles an hour.

giving an idea of security; and it is only some hideous accident that startles them into a knowledge of the truth, and of the rottenness of the material agents their lives are trusted to.

It may be said, too, that by law there is some power of inspection and control given to somebody over these matters; Acts of Parliament certainly exist, but they are dead letters; practically, they are never enforced. Who inspected or warranted safe, the engines of the *Cricketer*, about which the most that is known is, that they were meant to effect an un-heard-of saving in fuel. No one knows whether either captain or engineer were at their post; it is said to be a common practice in the river steamers to leave the engines to themselves for uncertain intervals of time, short or long, as the case may be; there is no periodical examination of the boats or machinery; it is left to the conscience of the proprietors to work both as long as they will hold together; if a case of palpable neglect is seen by the passengers, there are no means of punishing it; and even after such a dreadful accident as the last, on the first day of the inquest, no one attended on the part of the Government, either to speak to the state or nature of the engines, or to watch the enquiry on the part of the public, nor was it stated that any official measures had been taken in the matter. The proprietors of the boat and the makers of the engines were represented by skilled legal gentlemen, ready to twist every statement of public ignorance or public fear to the advantage of their clients; in fact, to entangle and confuse the main question as much as possible, that the blame, if there be any, may, as usual, rest on—nobody. What chance has the public under such circumstances?

The more closely the system of conveyance on the river is examined, the more plainly it will be seen that the wholesome regulations enforced on land have not been applied to it—though they are much more required. We will run over a few points of contrast.

Every omnibus, every driver, and every conductor is numbered, and, in case of insolence, overcharge, or misconduct, summary process is very possible: it is the same with every cab; and the knowledge of the hold their fare has on them, insures a very fair degree of civility and good conduct: considering their numbers, summonses are rare; and, it has been remarked, by one of the London Magistrates, that, in any dispute as to distance, in the majority of cases the cabman is right. Compare this control and its result with the state of things on the river: the ticket-sellers and ticket-takers on the piers, and their hangers-on, are, perhaps, the most unprincipled and ill-conducted men of their class in the metropolis. If they think they have the slightest chance of success, they will deny the receipt of a check, and exact the fare again; and the amount of plunder realised in this way is immense: where they cannot effect this they are insolent to excess; and, as there is generally a knot of four or five supporting each other, a single passenger has no chance: threats of violence, gross abuse, sometimes actual assaults, are common; and very few of these cases ever come before a Magistrate, for, to punish a steamboat official, you must hunt up a whole series of officers: if you find somebody called a secretary he refers you to somebody else called a solicitor, and you are politely informed you "may bring an action!"

A policeman is, of course, never to be found, and any enquiry as to the name of any of these vagabonds, is quite useless. As to the safety of the public, it is left to chance; the only check on the number of passengers is the vessel's power of floating. As long as she can swim the captains pack them together, till it is just possible to stand upright, under tight compression; the swaying of the boats is sometimes awful, and we have seen old sailors, who had often crossed the Atlantic, turn pale at the evident danger of which the cockney freight was blissfully, but not securely ignorant. One crack in the machinery, and its consequent alarm and rush, would send the whole mass to the bottom; and some day it will happen. This scene is hourly repeated; yet while licensing omnibuses and hackney carriages for a certain number of passengers only, we suffer a steamer to pile up human beings on its deck till even avarice begins to fear, and puts off just clear of the sinking point. What is punished in the Strand is permitted on the river, though on the river the practice is a hundred times more perilous. Again, all omnibuses are timed, and are compelled to observe a comparative regularity; steamers stop where they please, and lately have, in some instances, refused to go their full journey after the fares had been paid for it! There was, as usual, no redress. Omnibus proprietors are not allowed to obstruct the public streets by boardings and erections for their own purposes. On the river banks steamboat companies appear to do just what they like, throwing out long lines of rickety piers, made of dirty barges, planked over, at any spot that suits them; two rival companies may place their piers side by side, where one would suffice, on the principle of the two holes in the barn-door, the big one for the cat, and the small one for the kitten! At these double places of embarkation the public is continually deluded into taking wrong tickets for the boat that never comes, to the stirring up of vexation and bile. All along the river banks these piers are an eyesore, a public nuisance, and an obstruction. Only in one place has the evil been remedied—at Blackfriars, where, after the drowning of a due number of her Majesty's subjects, the Corporation built something like a convenient landing place, the use of which was forced on the steamers by something like a civil or rather civic war. Everywhere else the finest highway through the greatest capital of Europe, is obstructed by a series of floating abominations that would disgrace a nation of Esquimaux. Let any one look at the two banks of the Thames, from where it enters the metropolis to where it quits it, and ask himself if they resemble the boundaries of a wealthy capital, of the centre and heart of the nation that can construct Docks and Railways? Heaps of mud, in some places becoming overgrown with rushes and marshy vegetation, though close to the traffic of the Strand; filthy sewers, open to the eye, and still more perceptible by the nose; dirt, dilapidation, disorder, and every sordid and noxious thing, disgrace the banks of the River ludicrously misnamed the "Silver Thames." Yet the Corporation of London is supposed to be the "conservators" of this important artery, and possesses wealth in that capacity: what it does, or what is its duty, no one can define; but one fact is evident—that, under the conservation of the City, the Thames is fast degenerating into a filthy ditch—a sewer of considerable size, with a tide in it. The fact is, the River, and all upon it, is shamefully neglected: the regulations that are enforced on the traffic of the streets have no parallel on the water, though the "silent highway" is becoming more used than the paved one. If a complaint is made, the Lord Mayor has no power, and the delinquents escape. The new state of things has outgrown the old regulations, and no new ones adequate to the purpose are made. The old watermen were as much checked by the law as the cabmen; Steam has exterminated them; the same controlling power ought now to be placed over the steamers that supply their place. Why should they be allowed to run with defective engines any more than a cab can be driven with horses unequal to their load? The Government must take the City authorities in hand, and stir them into something like life; if they cannot remove the useless piers that obstruct the River way, and supply something more worthy of us, the work must be done by others who can. All that is subjected to the Corporation seems to grow torpid and dead; but the River is its triumph of carelessness and apathy. There, steamers, piers, and all about them, require a sharp revision and superintendence. How many more explosions and drownings will be required to effect it?

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED.

COUNT ALFRED DE MONTESQUIOU.

The family of Montesquieu is one of very ancient and highly honourable descent in France. Count Alfred de Montesquieu, whose melancholy death we here record, was a much-respected member of this house. He was the brother of Count Anatole de Montesquieu, Chevalier d'Honneur to the Queen of the French, and uncle to M. de Montesquieu, Deputy for the Department of the Sarthe. Count Alfred had married the daughter of General Peyron, and was the father of eight children. He was in the enjoyment of all the advantages of rank and fortune; nevertheless, on the morning of Friday, the 27th ultimo, he stabbed himself to death in his sleeping apartment, at his residence, on the Faubourg St. Germaine. No satisfactory reason can yet be given for this terrible suicide, which forms a kind of minor tragedy to that of the wicked Duke de Praslin, and his unfortunate wife.

THE HONOURABLE MRS. JOCELYN.

Two years have only intervened between the marriage of this young lady, and her death. The latter melancholy event occurred at Tollymore Park, on the 26th ult. Mrs. Jocelyn, who had just completed her 26th year, was daughter of Major-General Sir Neil Douglas, K.C.B., Commander of the Forces in Scotland—a gallant and highly distinguished officer, who, following the footsteps of his illustrious ancestors—

And Douglasses were heroes every age—

commanded the celebrated Highland Regiment, the 79th, at Waterloo. The branch of the noble House of Angus, from which he descends, was known as that of "Cruxton and Stobbs." Cecilia, Sir Neil's second daughter, the lady whose early death we record, married, 19th February, 1845, the Hon. Augustus George Frederick Jocelyn, Captain in the 6th Dragoon Guards, youngest son of Robert, late Earl of Roden, by his second wife; and half-brother, consequently, of the present Earl.

SIR RICHARD DOBSON, KT.

This gentleman, descended from a branch of an ancient Westmoreland family, was born in 1744, entered the navy as a surgeon in 1797, and, after a service of seven and twenty years, was appointed Chief of the Medical Staff of Greenwich Hospital, with a salary of £500 a year. In 1814 he was nominated a Knight of St. Vladimir, in 1815 received the insignia of the Order of the Dannebrog, and in 1831 was knighted by his own Sovereign. Sir Richard married, first, in 1811, Miss Alsten, second daughter of the late William Alsten, Esq., of Rochester; and secondly, in 1824, Miss Purves, third daughter of Sir Alexander Purves, Bart., of Purves Hall. He died at his residence, in Gloucester-place, Portman-square, on Wednesday, the 1st inst.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE LONDON, BRIGHTON, AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.—On Tuesday an inquiry was gone into before C. J. Cartar, Esq., at the Castle Inn, Brockley, near Lewisham, touching the death of Morris Bailey, a farm labourer, who was found dead on the line of railway between New Cross and Sydenham, his hand being cut off, and his head crushed. The deceased was discovered about seven o'clock on Sunday morning, extended parallel with the outer rail, and must have been dead several hours. It was supposed that he was lying by the line asleep when the occurrence took place. Verdict—"Found dead but that there was no evidence to prove by what means death had ensued."

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.—An inquest was held on Tuesday on John Hinckman, Esq., a gentleman of considerable property, residing in Queen Ann-street, London, who met his death on the North-Western Railway, at Sudbury, on Monday night last. The inquest was held in one of the rooms of the Sudbury station, T. Wakley, Esq., presiding. The facts of the case appeared to be as follows:—On Monday night the unfortunate gentleman having been dining with some friends in the neighbourhood, proceeded to the station at Sudbury, for the purpose of returning to town by the train which leaves Aylesbury at a quarter before seven in the evening. It appeared, however, that the deceased gentleman crossed from the up to the down line, and, hearing a train approaching the up line, he proceeded hastily across to reach the platform, believing it to be the train for which he had been waiting, and which stopped for passengers at this station. Such was not, however, the fact; it was the express train from Newcastle, which performs the distance at a very accelerated speed. At the time of passing the Sudbury station, the train was moving at the rate of at least forty miles per hour, the engine being driven by a very steady man, named William Howard, and the guard, Henry Roots. The engine being propelled at such a velocity, came in contact with the unfortunate gentleman, the buffers of which struck him and carried him a distance of at least sixty yards, and the greater part of the wheels of the carriages passed over his body. As soon as the engine-driver was aware of the accident the engine was reversed, and the breaks applied to stop the train. Having proceeded to the spot, they discovered the remains of the body, which was mutilated in a manner almost too shocking for description, portions of it lying in all directions, his intestines crushed, and portions of his brains adhering to the wheels of the engine. The Jury returned a verdict of "Accidental Death."

A TRADESMAN COMMITTED FOR ARSON.—A long inquiry took place last Saturday before Mr. Payne, the City Coroner, at the George Tavern, Beech-street, Barbican, respecting the cause of a fire which took place a few days previously, on the premises of Mr. L. Hall, fancy box-maker, 36½, Beech-street. The evidence was of such a nature as to implicate Mr. Hall in the charge of arson, and the jury gave a verdict, "That the house was wilfully set on fire by the tenant, Leopold Hall."—The Coroner at once made out his warrant for the committal of the accused.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT FROM LIGHTNING NEAR LINCOLN.—An event of appalling character happened near Lincoln on Sunday. Soon after two o'clock a dense mass of black clouds to the southward of the city indicated a storm, and at three o'clock the peals of thunder were deafening. It occasioned no material injury in Lincoln, but the electric fluid struck the parish church at Welton during divine service, and killed or severely injured several of the congregation. One person lost his life, and eight others, five of whom were women, were shockingly hurt. The church, which has sustained considerable damage, is adjacent to the village of Welton, to the eastward of the north road between Carleton and Scampton, and about five miles distant from Lincoln. Five women were injured. Their names are Mary Baldwin, Eliza Baldwin (sister), Mary Abraham, Sarah Taylor, and Ann Rippingale. Their faces were blackened and burnt. A boy, of the name of Oglesby, living in the neighbouring village of Scotberno, was discovered in another part of the building with his clothes on fire, and nearly consumed. Several others suffered similar injury. A respected old parishioner, Mr. J. Brownlow, a wheelwright, aged 68, was discovered lying at the bottom of his pew, immediately beneath one of the chandeliers, quite dead. There were no marks of wounds or abrasion about the body. The buttons of his waistcoat were melted; the right leg of his trousers was torn down, and his coat literally burnt off. His wife was in the same pew with him, but escaped injury. The lightning first struck the south-eastern pinnacle of the tower, and threw down a portion of the battlement. In the course of Monday afternoon, a Coroner's inquest was held on the remains of the deceased, and a verdict in accordance with the nature of his death was returned. The other parties who were injured are said to be progressing favourably.

FATAL EXPLOSION ON BOARD THE "CRICKET" STEAMER.

In great part of our impression last week we gave an account of a frightful accident which took place about half-past nine o'clock on the morning of yesterday week on board the *Cricket* steamer, one of the boats for some time past running between the City and the West-end at the fare of one halfpenny.

We now recapitulate the chief incidents mentioned in our account, and add such additional circumstances as have since transpired, together with a report of the commencement of the inquest.

The *Cricket* had already made two passages between the Adelphi Pier and London Bridge, and was lying off the former landing place at the moment the accident occurred.

It appears that the vessel was about to leave the pier for London-bridge, having on board somewhere about 150 passengers, all quietly seated, when, without the least previous intimation to those on deck, a sudden report was heard, followed by an instantaneous explosion. Immediately the vessel, which had to that moment been almost filled with persons, was nearly cleared—some of the passengers being actually blown up into the air, falling into the water—others had jumped over the sides, and were struggling in the mud that lined the shore—and but a few, awe-stricken and dumbfounded, remained in the uninjured part of the boat.

The explosion took place in what is usually termed the after part of the vessel, namely, in a direction opposite to the course she was about to steer. The fore-deck remains comparatively uninjured; and the passengers, therefore, in that part of the boat were in comparative safety.

One part of the boiler was hurled 100 feet towards the Watermen's Adelphi pier, at the bottom of George-street, and another portion of it in a contrary direction towards Waterloo-bridge.

Exaggerated reports were spread of the number of persons killed. It amounts to five; but a great many were hurt. At least forty or fifty persons were carried upon people's backs, because they were themselves unable to walk. The appearance of those unfortunate persons was most appalling. Their faces and clothes were quite wet and black, and the frightful appearance was increased by the manner in which they were disfigured with blood and wounds.

The force of the explosion may be estimated from the fact, that it perceptibly shook the houses in the Strand as far as Waterloo Bridge.

The following is a list of those who have lost their lives:—
Mr. John Blunt, single, watchmaker, of 2, Shaftesbury-terrace, Vauxhall-bridge-road. He was going to his daily employment at Messrs. Frodsham's, Change-alley, Cornhill. He was about twenty-two years of age, and, it is stated, was about to be married.
John Littleton, age about thirty-two, of 6, Bloomsbury-street, Broad-street, St. Giles's, costermonger. He has left a wife and family. At the time of the accident he was going to Billingsgate, to purchase fish, and had 25s. or 26s. upon him, but only a few pence were found in his pocket after the accident.

George Shute, age about thirty, costermonger, of Driver's-buildings, Mile-end. He has left a wife and several children. This man was, we believe, in company with Hollis, who was taken to the hospital severely bruised on the breast, and who afterwards identified the body.

Thomas Shade, age about fourteen, call-boy on board the *Cricket*, of Rose-street, Covent-garden. He was boiling some coffee, it is stated, at the stove in the after-cabin, and as the boiler swept through this part of the vessel, and almost gutted the cabin, it is wonderful how he escaped being killed upon the spot. He was brought to the hospital insensible, and suffering from several fractures of the skull. The poor lad, at first, rallied a little, but died about two o'clock on Friday (last week), the extent of his injuries, from the first, forbidding all hopes of his recovery.

John Buckley, aged nineteen, single, engineer, of 9, King-street, Covent-garden. The discovery and immediate identification of Buckley's remains were as singular as they were afflicting. In the crowd at the bottom of Arundel-street, who were looking upon the river, and watching the various boats upon its surface which were dragging for bodies, was a woman, whose quick eye caught the shape of something which was being lifted from the water by a man who was groping among the mud on the opposite shore. With a mother's presentiment she exclaimed, "That is my son!" and, as fast as her agitation would permit, she hurried round to the other side of the bridge. The body was carried to the vanities of St. John's Church, in the Waterloo-road, where the poor woman arrived, overpowered by her emotions, and immediately recognised the features of her son, who had left his home, No. 9, King-street, Covent Garden, only a few minutes before the explosion took place. His employment was that of engineer to a steam-printing machine.

The following is a list of the sufferers who were conveyed to the Charing-cross Hospital:—

Virgo Birks.—This poor man had sustained a comminuted fracture of the right knee joint, by which the main artery was cut, and in the course of the afternoon it was deemed necessary by the medical men to resort to amputation.

Benjamin Reepe, of 78, Dudley-street, fish-salesman—compound fracture of the jaw. This unfortunate man has sustained injuries of a more severe nature than any of his fellow-sufferers with the exception of Virgo Birks.

George Willetts, 7, Meard's-street, Soho, carrier—severely bruised on various parts of the body.

John Hollis, Love-lane, Mile-end, costermonger—much bruised about the breast, but not seriously injured.

Mr. Solomon Cahn, merchant, of Fenchurch street—right ankle severely bruised.

Henry Rowland, Warwick-street, Earl-street, Kensington, fishmonger—very severely bruised about the face and body.

James Sisman, chief messenger to the London Assurance Company—very severe cuts on the right temple and under the left eye; slight wound on the upper part of the left hip; and frightfully bruised about the arms, legs, and thighs, but has sustained no dangerous injury.

William Ayre, 60, Poland-street, Oxford-street, tailor—back injured.

William Kay, who described himself as a "profligate"—numerous very serious bruises about the head and face.

William Redgrave, a lad about 13 years of age, the son of a tailor, living in Tottenham-court-road—upper lip much cut, and severe bruises on the leg. The father and mother of this boy were on board the steam-boat with him at the time of the accident, but fortunately escaped with some very slight bruises.

William Rutt, of 118, Long Acre, lately in business as a cheesemonger in Jersey—back much bruised, and severe injury of the left ankle.

The Rev. Mr. Smith, the chaplain of the St. Martin's workhouse, with his lady, were among the persons who had paid their fare to go to London-bridge. Mrs. Smith had got on board, and Mr. Smith was on the pier about to step on board when the explosion took place. Mrs. Smith was scalded by the steam, and was blown into the water, but was fortunately rescued. Mr. Smith escaped unhurt, the explosion having taken place as he was in the act of stepping on the lighter in order to get on board the boat.

The engineer's statement is to the following effect:—He says he was in the engine-room at the time, and that he did not recover his consciousness until he found himself lying on the pier! There must, to all appearances, have been considerable neglect. We are informed that the sister of the unfortunate boy, at the time the disaster happened, was waiting on the pier with his breakfast.

It is not a little singular that the *Cricket* was condemned, together with the *Ant* and *Bee*, more than six months since, by Mr. Portwine, in his work on the "Steam Engine," &c., in the following plain language:—"There are three vessels on the Thames, called the *Ant*, *Bee*, and *Cricket*—boats which profess to work with low-pressure condensing engines. The public is not aware that they are working at 36lb. on the square inch. The engines are by Joyce, two of 15-horse power. The fuel consumed is only about 2 cwt. 1 quarter per hour. These are the penny boats (now halfpenny) plying from Hungerford to London-bridge, and working at high pressure; they may when out of order blow up their decks and the myriads of passengers they are burdened with."—P. 58. This extract was published by an engineer six months since, and time has too fatally proved Mr. Portwine's prediction.

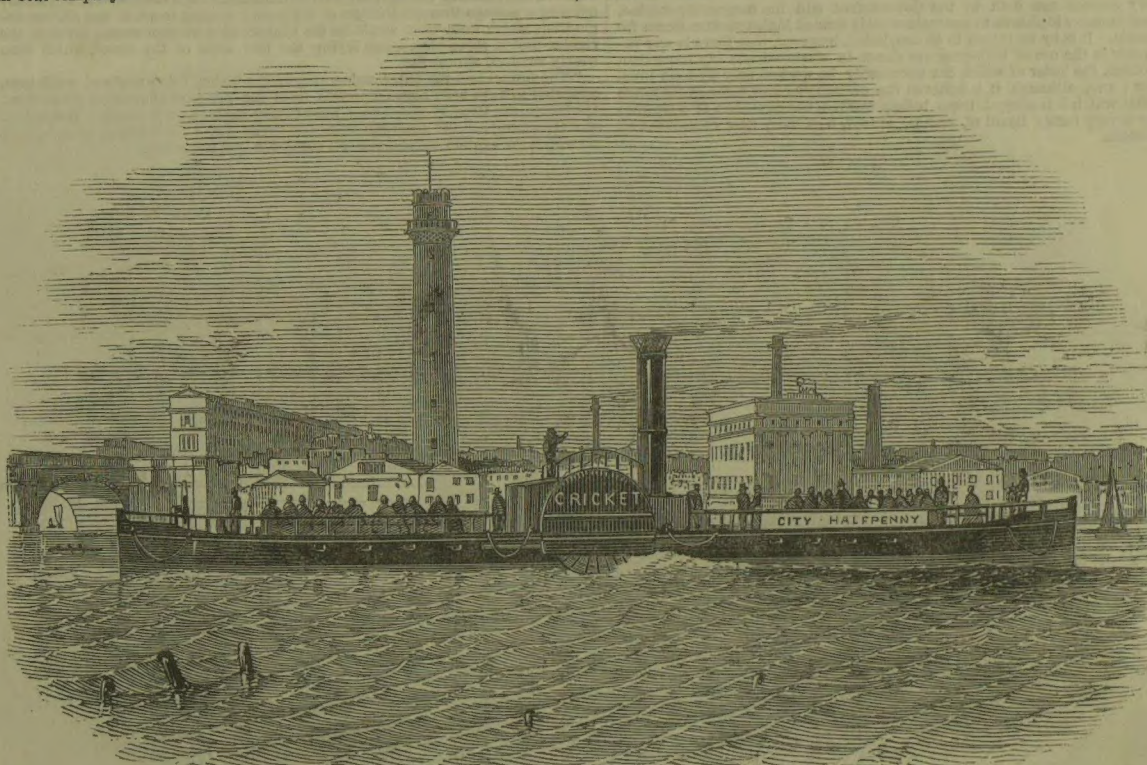
Messrs. Joyce have written to say that the boilers of the *Cricket* were not their manufacture. The machinery was by Messrs. Joyce, but the boilers were made by Mr. Trotman of the Borough.

THE INQUEST.

The inquest on view of the bodies of the unfortunate persons killed by the explosion was commenced on Monday morning, at the board-room of the St. Martin's-in-the-Fields Workhouse, before Mr. Bedford, coroner for the City of Westminster.

A Jury of seventeen gentlemen was sworn, and proceeded to view the bodies of the deceased persons, three of whom were lying at the workhouse, and the other two at the Charing-cross Hospital. The names of the deceased were Thomas Shed, John Littleton, John Blunt, George Shute, and John Buckley.

Mr. Montague Chambers, barrister, attended the inquiry on behalf of the steam-boat company.



THE "CRICKET" STEAM-BOAT.

Mr. Richardson, solicitor, said Mr. Joyce, the engineer, was present, and most anxious to give all the information in his power.

After a conversation between the Coroner and Jury, it was arranged that the boat should remain under the care of the Thames police until the inquiry was resumed; the Jury, and all other persons whose testimony might be considered necessary, to have leave to inspect the boat.

Another desultory conversation ensued, and the inquest was adjourned shortly after three o'clock until eleven o'clock on Monday next.

The wreck has been the object of the greatest curiosity. The appearance it presented at low water showed at once the terrible character of the explosion and the destructive power of the agent which caused it.

It is not, perhaps, remarkable, after the immunity from accidents which the river steamers have for so long enjoyed, and the ascertained security of this mode of conveyance, that public confidence should have appeared so little disturbed and affected by the accident to the *Cricket*. But it is somewhat singular, just after the liability to accident of the high-pressure engines employed in the three halfpenny boats—the *Cricket*, the *Ant*, the *Bee*—had been so publicly maintained, that the two survivors of these boats, the *Ant* and the *Bee*, have been plying as usual, and that they have been crowded with passengers.

On Tuesday morning, the Jury, according to appointment, proceeded to view the shattered vessel and machinery of the *Cricket* steam-boat. The first sight which presents itself to the spectator is that of a fearful rent in the vessel from the engine-room to the stern. The whole of the flooring of the deck has been blown up, and the lining of the right side of the after cabin completely removed,

The evidence as to the identity of the deceased persons was then proceeded with.

Thomas Shade, of 11, Rose-street, Covent-garden, fishmonger, said the deceased Thomas Shade was his child. The deceased was fourteen years old last October, and was call-boy on board the *Cricket*. He had been about five months in continued service, of which three weeks were passed on board the *Cricket*, and the previous time on board the *Ant*. The deceased never made any complaint to witness with regard to his employment, and appeared perfectly satisfied with his birth.

John Lynd Blunt, of No. 2, Trellick-terrace, Vauxhall-bridge-road, watchmaker, examined: The deceased John Blunt was his son, and was 23 years of age. He was a watchmaker.

Catherine Littleton, of No. 6, Bloomsbury-street, identified the body of John Littleton, of that of her husband. He was thirty-three years of age, and was a hawker.

George Shute, of James-street, Mile-end, painter and glazier, examined: The deceased George Shute was his only son. He was 24½ years old, and has left a wife and two children.

Henry Noble, of 104, Golden-lane, St. Luke's, stated that he was an engineer, and that the deceased John Buckley was his nephew. He was 18 years of age, and was in witness employment.

Mr. James Hocken, of 23, Maddox-street, Hanover-square, tailor, examined: He said he went on board about twenty-five minutes past nine o'clock. He sat in the stern part of the boat, about one-third back from the paddle-box. He was there about five minutes, and was rather surprised that the boat was longer than usual without leaving the pier. There were about 200 persons on board. The boat was perfectly quiet, when he felt a sudden shudder or quiver, and presently after the explosion took place. The whole flew apparently into a thousand pieces, taking the direction of the hinder part of the boat. The seat on which he sat was blown from under him. A parcel which he had in his hand, and his hat, were blown away, and he was wounded on the hip and shoulder. The steam struck him on the face like a slap from a hand. When the steam had cleared away, he found that all the persons he had noticed on the seats had been carried away—some were hanging by the sides; and he assisted a lady who had called loudly to him for assistance. The *Echo*, a Richmond boat, came from the middle of the river, and took some of the passengers off. A gentleman with a white head cried out that his leg had been broken. He looked down into the cabin, and heard a noise like the howling of a dog. Assisted to get a man from amongst the timbers whose mouth and forehead were bleeding. He was doubled up like a drunken man. There was no one on board connected with the company to render assistance. Saw neither the captain nor the engineer on board. Examined the place from which the boiler had been carried, but found no one there. He apprehended that the boat was waiting for the captain, as it was ready to start, and had its full complement of passengers.

Mr. George Martin Young examined: Is house-surgeon at Charing-cross Hospital. The deceased Thomas Shade was admitted to the hospital about half-past nine in the morning of Friday. He was in a state of collapse. There was a flesh wound on his left cheek, and a small cut on the top of the head; and, from the symptoms, they judged that there was a fracture of the skull. He never rallied, and died between two and three o'clock. There was pressure on the brain; but, whether that was caused by blood or by a fracture, they could not tell from external examination. Had no doubt but that death was caused by the violence received on the head. The deceased George Shute was also brought to the hospital about the same hour. He had a wound on the right side of the head, which was not sufficient to cause death, and witness supposed that he died from drowning, but could not say positively without examination.

William Chappell, residing at No. 34, Caroline-street, waterman, stated that between nine and ten o'clock on Friday morning, while he was standing on Somerset House causeway, he saw the explosion of the *Cricket* steamer. He, with his mate, immediately manned the boat and proceeded to the scene of the explosion. During their passage they picked up nine hats, and shortly after picked up the body of Littleton, with whom they rowed nearly ashore, and Maddox (the last witness but one) then took the body from the head of the boat up to the pay-office on the pier. Witness immediately jumped out of the boat on to the pier, where he saw a surgeon, who stated that the man was dead. He then returned to the boat, and just at "flood" he, with his mate, by the use of grappling irons, found the body of a person quite dead, since identified as the body of Mr. Blunt. Witness took charge of the property of deceased, which amounted to thirty shillings in gold, ten shillings in silver, a silver watch, gold chain, and penknife.

The money and articles were produced by the witness and handed to the father of the deceased.

Mr. John Nathan Bainbridge examined: Is surgeon to the workhouse. Saw the bodies of Littleton and Blunt soon after they were brought to the workhouse on Friday morning. He examined the bodies externally, and he could find no mark of violence on Blunt, except a slight abrasion of the skin on the nose, and he believed therefore that his death was caused by drowning. The appearances were those usually attending death by drowning. Littleton had a considerable wound on the right temple. He had also some bruises on the arms, but not sufficient to cause death. Cannot say whether the wound on the head was sufficient to cause death, without making an examination. He also examined the body of Buckley. The right thigh was broken, and the fracture must have taken place before death, as the limb was drawn up considerably by the contraction of the muscles. There was also some effusion of blood under the scalp, and some appearance of a scald upon the forehead.

Mr. Chambers said he wished, on the part of the company, to state, that the captain of the *Cricket*, the engineer, the stoker, and the superintendent of the vessel, were in the room, and ready to give all the information in their power, relating to the accident.

The Coroner said he was of opinion that the evidence of some scientific gentleman should be obtained, previous to hearing the evidence of parties employed in the vessel. He should make a communication to the Secretary of State on the subject; and he, therefore, thought at present the inquiry should be adjourned to a future day.

leaving exposed the bare iron shell of the vessel. On the left side of the same cabin, some portion of the lining yet remains; but in the bilge of the vessel, and near to the paddles, the whole of the lining is gone, and the shell of the vessel is broken and torn in almost every direction. The flooring of the cabin is also swept clean out, while an immense opening in the stern shows the spot through which the boiler itself was blown, the boiler in its progress appearing to have swept the floors, the lining, the rudder, and everything before it. The whole of the case of the boiler is blown off, leaving all the tubes exposed to sight, but there does not appear to be any fracture in any of them. The funnel, the smoke-box, and the case of the boiler, lie beside the wreck of the ill-fated vessel. The safety-valve and the steam-gauges seem to have been entirely blown away. Neither of the paddle-wheels seems to have sustained any injury; the outer side of the left paddle-box seems to have sustained a somewhat severe shock. A portion of the massive iron framework to which the engine is attached is twisted in a most extraordinary manner. The thickness of the metal in that part cannot be less than four inches; but it appears to have been capable of affording no more resistance to the terrific power than did some of the common deal timbers with which it was surrounded. The massive cranks, with the pistons and cylinders, seem to be the only portions of the machinery which were sufficiently strong to endure the shock, but the left crank is slightly bent. There is no doubt that this more solid part of the machinery tended, in some degree, to ensure the fore part of the vessel from that total destruction which has befallen the remaining portions. The boiler which exploded was the left boiler as the vessel now lies, but the course it appeared to have taken was an oblique one, as the right side of the cabin, through which it

THE "CRICKET" STEAM-BOAT EXPLOSION.



THE "CRICKET" STEAM-BOAT EXPLOSION.—THE SEARCH FOR THE BODIES.

passed, is considerably more injured than the opposite. The opening made at the stern of the vessel appears to be also on the right side of the rudder. The whole floor of the engine-room is literally covered with fragments of the broken parts and the smaller and more delicate parts of the machinery. The Jury remained on the spot for about half an hour, during which time every facility was afforded by the servants of the company to enable them to view the various portions of the wreck.

An examination of the wreck has been made by Mr. Elijah Galloway, civil engineer, of Buckingham-street, whose report is as follows:—

"There are two boilers abreast of each other, one of which (the starboard boiler) exploded. The boilers are tubular, the fire being placed in a large tube, say of three or four feet in diameter within the boiler, and therefore surrounded by water. The flame or heated air is returned to the front of the boiler by about 60 or 70 tubes of about two inches diameter, and it is the use of these small tubes that gives the boilers the name of 'tubular.' The chief advantage of these boilers is, that a larger heating surface is obtained in a smaller space than when the old fashioned flues were exclusively used. Tubular boilers have recently obtained very general use both in the Government and the mercantile marine, though not in many instances to generate what is termed high-pressure steam for steam-vessels. It is by no means to be concluded, however, that there is any peculiar danger in the use of high-pressure steam in steam-vessels any more than in locomotives, the latter of which can necessarily be worked only by high-pressure steam; and, although it is believed the ordinary pressure generally much exceeds that which it is alleged these boilers worked, the explosion of a locomotive boiler is very rarely heard of, and is, indeed, a casualty now considered all but impossible.

"The explosion seems to have commenced by the separation of the front plate (into which the fire-tube and the smaller pipes are fixed) from what is termed the shell of the boiler. The dome, which is a sort of reservoir placed over the shell, is also separated, and has not yet been found, although means have been taken to recover it; because, without it, it is difficult, and perhaps impossible, to ascertain whether the dome was blown off by the force of the steam or separated by the flight of the boiler towards the stern. It appears evident that, upon the separation of the front plate, the shell of the boiler flew away from the front plate and tubes in one piece, like the shell of a rocket, the front plate and tubes being propelled in an opposite direction against the framing of the engine, as is demonstrated by considerable indentations on the front plate, and corresponding with similar marks on the framing of the machinery. But for the interruption thus given to the progress of the front and tubes, the fore-cabin and the passengers on the fore-deck must have shared a similar fate to those on the after-deck. The progress of the shell of the boiler is clearly shown to have been in a direction nearly aft, or rather taking a course slightly inclined from the starboard to the larboard side, cutting through the iron bulkhead, through the timbers, and finally opening a passage through the run of the vessel, cutting most, if not all, the angle irons which form what would be the timbers of a wooden vessel, dividing the rudder-post in three pieces, and laying the two sides of the vessel, which were nearly vertical, almost flat.

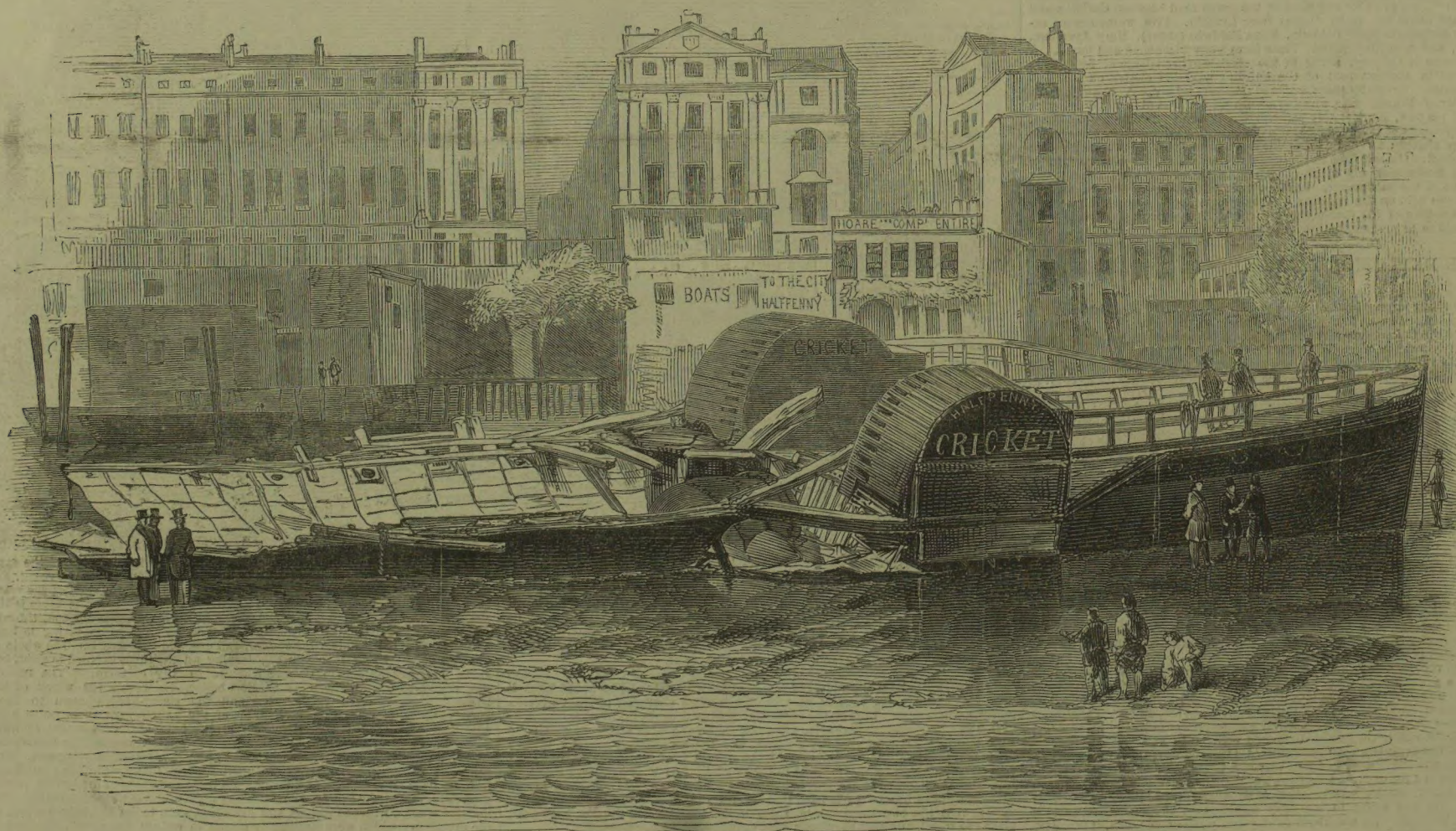
"The funnel and the outer casing around the boiler, being made of weak iron, appeared to have been blown upwards from the pressure of escaped steam from the boiler, the force of which they were totally inadequate to resist. The funnel, and the casing carried away the bridge between the paddle-boxes, or gangway on which the captain stands, and fell alongside into the water.

"The small tubes of the boiler are comparatively uninjured, only two of them being slightly bent, and this most likely arose from the forcible detachment of the front plate. The tubes of the upper range are found to be covered with the usual incrustation or deposit from the water. Their condition indicates that the accident did not arise from any lack of the proper supply of water in the boiler."

We believe that a saving of not less than one ton of coals per day is gained by the description of engines used on board the *Cricket*, *Ant*, and *Bee* steam-boats. The boilers of the *Cricket* were three-eighths of an inch thick in every part except the steam-chest or dome, which was five-sixths of an inch thick. The tube-plates were three quarters of an inch thick. The boiler case was 6 feet 6 inches long, the fire-tube 2 feet 6 inches, and the smaller tubes one-eighth of an inch thick.

It is satisfactory to state that, on Thursday morning, in answer to a question from the Magistrate at the Thames Police-office, Inspector Falkner, of the Thames Police, stated that, although the utmost vigilance had been exercised, and the police had carefully and unremittingly dragged the river in the immediate vicinity of the accident, and in other places where bodies were likely to have been carried by the current, yet that no fresh corpse had been found; and it is therefore to be hoped that the extent of the fatal consequences of the explosion has now been ascertained.

The answer to inquiries at Charing-cross Hospital on Thursday morning, with respect to the unfortunate individuals who were injured by the explosion, was, that they were all going on very favourably, and that most of them would be able to leave the hospital in a short time.



WRECK OF THE "CRICKET," AT LOW WATER.

THE SHEFFIELD ATHENÆUM AND MECHANICS' INSTITUTION.

The Sheffield Athenæum and Mechanics' Institution was established in 1832, when a building fund was commenced, in order to enable the Institution to erect a building suitable to its wants. In the year 1839, a sufficient sum was raised by an exhibition of works of art and nature to purchase a site; and, in the year 1845, an additional sum was raised by a bazaar. This has been increased by private subscriptions and donations, so as to be sufficient, at the beginning of this year, to warrant the Committee taking steps for erecting a new building. In April, they resolved on carrying into effect the plans prepared by Mr. G. Alexander, of Bedford-square, London; and the works have since been let to builders, within the estimated amount of £4500.

The first stone of the new building was laid on Wednesday; all the parties immediately interested met at twelve o'clock, at the Council Hall, and proceeded to the site in the following order:—

Mr. Taylor, Managing Director, with Trowel.	Mr. Alexander, Architect, with Plans.	Mr. Fowler, Secretary, with Vase of printed and other Documents.
President of the Institu- tion, Dr. Thompson.	The Earl of ARUNDEL. Master Cutler and Vice-Presidents. Corporation. Gentry. Beaules, &c.	The Mayor.

The Earl of Arundel having laid the stone in due form, addressed the assembly, explaining the advantages of good education, as tending to increase the knowledge and practice of the duties due to God and man. The President of the Institution also made a few appropriate remarks. In the evening there was a *société*, which was attended by a great number of the most respectable persons of the town and neighbourhood, at which Lord Arundel also presided. Many good speeches were delivered, and the evening was enlivened by occasional songs. The whole gave the greatest satisfaction, and reflected much credit on Mr. Taylor, the Managing Director, and the rest of the Committee who assisted him.

The following details of the edifice are from the *Sheffield and Rotherham Independent*:—

"The windows of the basement story will light a series of apartments ten feet high. At the corner of Surrey-street and Tudor-street, on the basement story, will be a Gymnasium, 42 feet 4 inches by 23 feet 3 inches. The rest of this floor will be occupied by rooms for the persons in charge of the building.

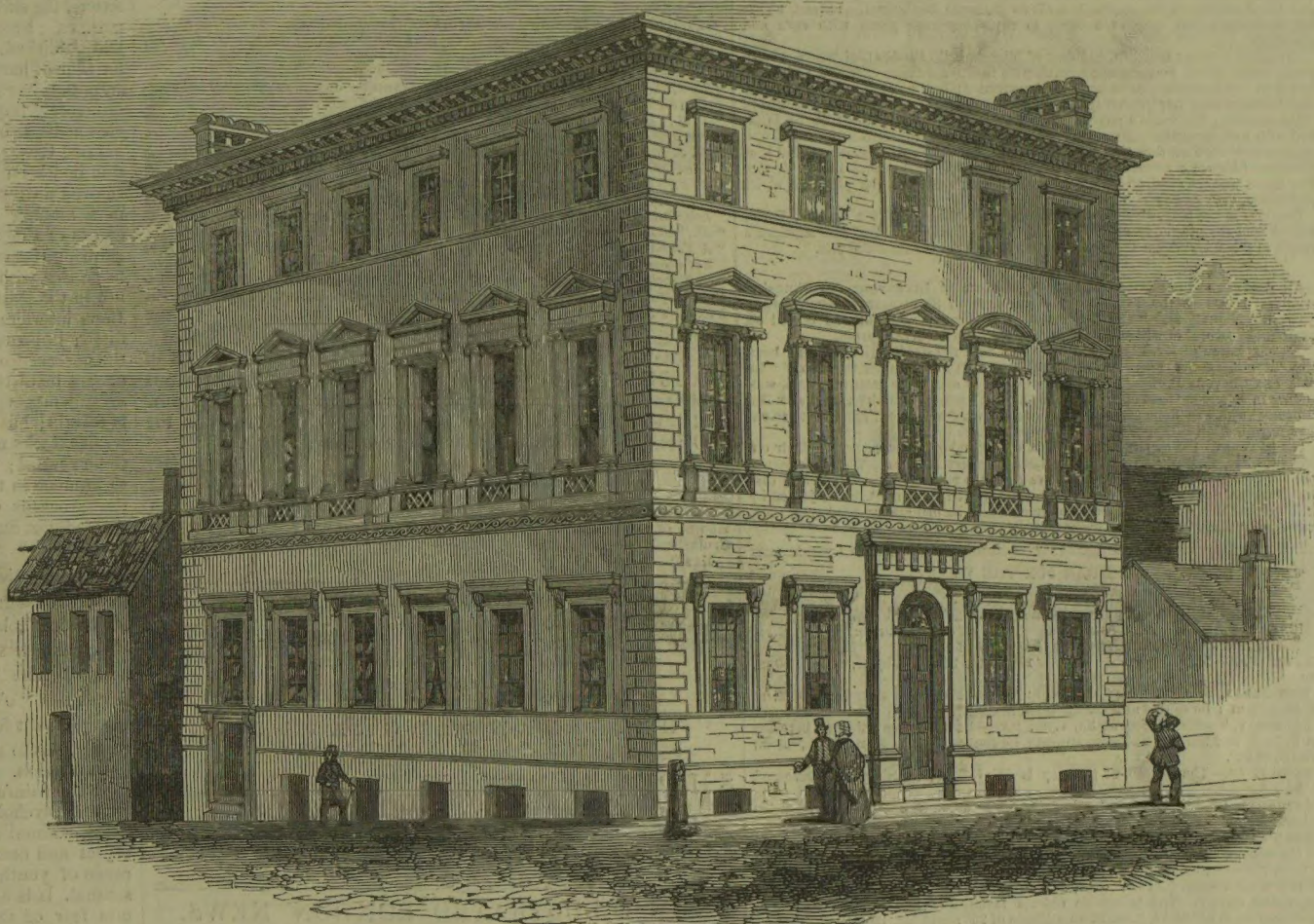
"The Principal Entrance in Surrey-street opens to a lofty passage, going through the centre of the building, and ending at the foot of the staircase. The first room on the left hand, over the gymnasium, at the angle of the two streets, will be the News Room, lighted on two sides, and measuring 42 feet 8 inches, by 23 feet 3 inches. Behind this, with a window to Tudor-street, will be a Board Room, 23 feet 3 inches by 13½ feet. These two rooms will occupy that side of the building on the ground floor: it is proposed that they shall be separated by folding-doors, so that they may be thrown into one when required for the purposes of a conversation, or other purposes requiring a large handsome room. On the right of the principal entrance is the Coffee Room, 28 feet 11 inches by 24 feet 3 inches, the windows fronting to Surrey-street. Behind this, and lighted by one large window looking into a small area at the eastern corner of the building, will be the Library, 24 feet 3 inches by 22 feet 2 inches. Between the library and the coffee room will be a narrow staircase descending to the kitchen on the basement story, and ascending to the lecture room on the first floor. The one will be a great advantage to the attendants on the coffee room, and the other will give the lecturer private access to the rostrum in the lecture room. The rooms on the ground floor will be 15 feet high.

"We ascend now by a convenient staircase from the junction of the main passage with the side entrance to the Lecture Room. This is the prime room of the whole building. It will occupy the whole area of the first floor, excepting the deduction necessary for the staircase from the side entrance to the story above. Its height will be 26½ feet, and its measurement 60 feet by 56 feet 6 inches. The lecturer's place will be in the centre of the blank wall towards the Music Hall, with his face towards Tudor-street. The greater part of the floor will be flat, in order that the room may be conveniently used for *soirées*, balls, &c. But the part most distant from the lecturer will be raised. The seats upon the floor will accommodate about 800 persons. There will be provision for some 200 more in a light and elegant gallery on the Tudor-street side.

"The top story will contain seven Class Rooms, each 12 feet high, and each measuring in length 24½ feet."

VAUXHALL GARDENS.

If London is a desert just at present, Vauxhall Gardens certainly form the oasis; for we do not yet discover any perceptible falling off in the company, in spite of all the attractions that grouse, partridges, sea-bathing, Baden, and Boulogne, are now offering. Perhaps there may be many who think that a view of Venice may be obtained just as well from the fire-work gallery as from the Grand Canal, with the advantage of going to your own bed afterwards, and getting up



THE SHEFFIELD ATHENÆUM AND MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

the next morning in London, with a great saving of time and money; and certainly the Ducal Palace is never enveloped in the showers of golden fire that pour down upon it so brilliantly at Vauxhall.

One or two new performers have made their *début* since we last noticed Vauxhall. Mlle. Valentine is a pretty young lady who manages a very beautiful horse in the style of Mdlles. Caroline and Pauline Cuzent, amongst other things making it describe a circle with one fore leg for the centre. Little Ameson twists in an out the rounds of a ladder, like an eel, whilst it is balanced upon his father's chin; and M. Rochez, the clown, does more wonderful feats with two chairs than we had imagined such ordinary articles of furniture could have suggested.

Mr. Gale made a very successful ascent one evening last week; having apparently succeeded Mr. Gypson, as night-aeronaut to the Gardens. The display of fireworks from the car, of which we have given an illustration, was very magnificent, and was hailed with loud acclamations by the spectators. Mr. Gale was accompanied by Mr. Coxwell, who was in the "Albert" balloon the night of the accident.

The benefit of Mr. Robert Wardell, the proprietor, is fixed for Monday next. This gentleman has shown such spirit and indefatigability in procuring constant novelty for the Vauxhall visitors, that his claims upon them are rather more than those of an ordinary *beneficiaire*. For several years the company at VAUXHALL has not been so select as during the present season, and this is to be attributed to his excellent arrangements.

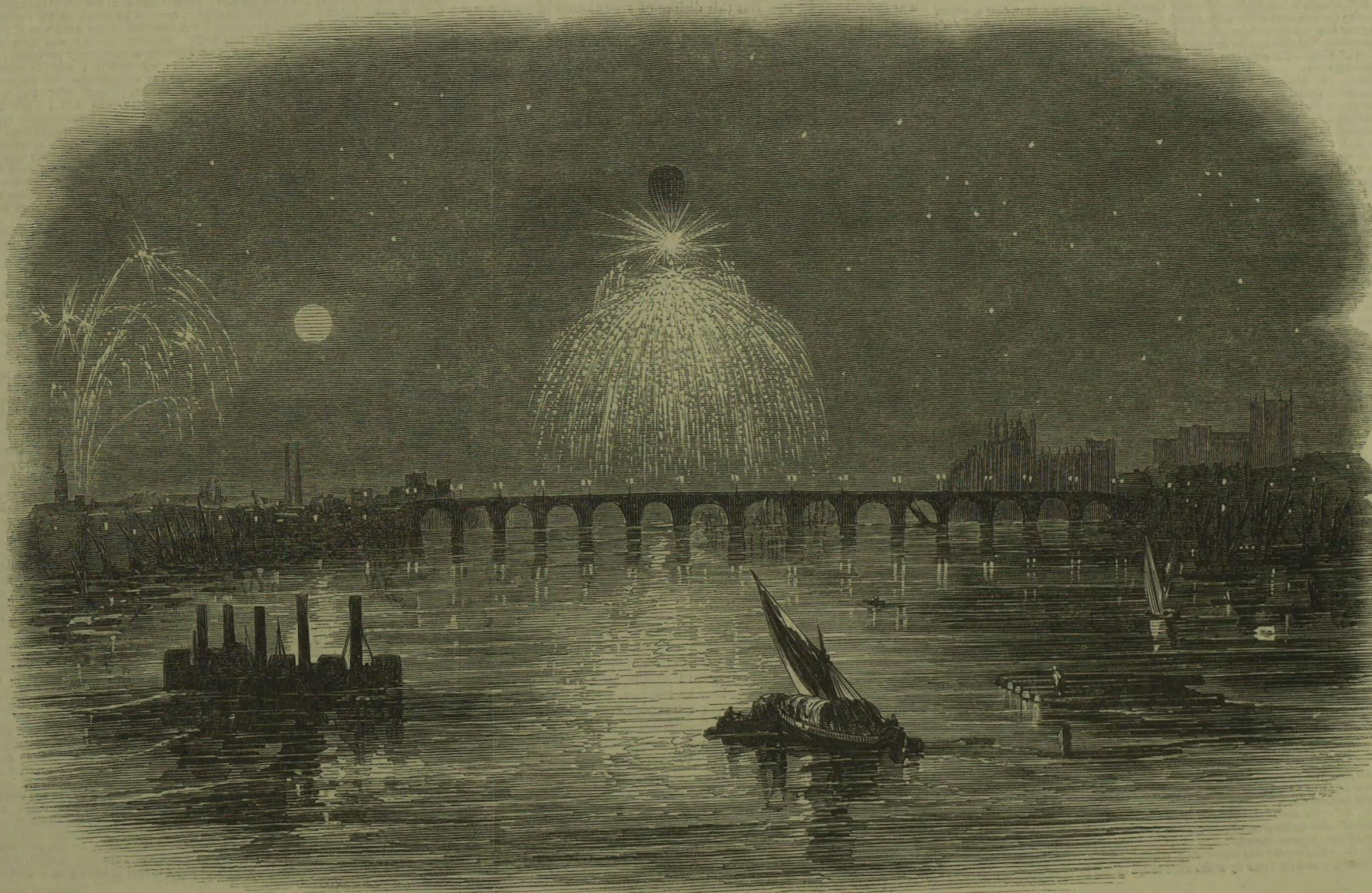
THE THEATRES.

MARYLEBONE.

The Marylebone Theatre opened on Monday evening, for the season, under the direction of Mrs. Warner, for the purpose of performing the legitimate drama, under a management similar to that of Sadler's Wells; and the play chosen for the inauguration was "The Winter's Tale," of Shakspeare. The choice was judiciously made; for, the object being to direct the taste of the audience into a better channel, it might not have been so well to have commenced with a five-act play of heavier action.

Mrs. Warner has collected an excellent working company, principally from the provinces; for we find, by the names on the bill, she has drafted her *troupe* from the theatres of Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Exeter, Weymouth, Bath, and Bristol; whilst Mr. Graham is the leading tragedian, and Mr. H. Webb (of whom we had occasion to speak very favourably, at the Surrey, some few weeks ago) is the principal low comedian. Every department of the theatre is evidently under a careful and intelligent direction. The scenery is excellent; there is a very compact orchestra: the costumes are correct and new; and all the stage management deserving of high praise.

Of Mrs. Warner's *Hermione*, we have before expressed our opinion. It is, in our thinking, her greatest part; and she did well, for this reason also, to commence with it. Her acting, in the trial scene was marked by the most finished



BALLOON AND DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS, FROM VAUXHALL GARDENS.

dolour and grace; and the consummate art shown in her pose as the Statue, both in the dignity of the attitude, and the exquisite manner in which the drapery had been arranged, drew down loud and continued applause from all parts of the house. The effect, when she quickly turned her head towards the King, was startling. Mr. Graham's *Leontes* was judiciously played; but the excellence of his acting was somewhat marred by his frequent imitation of Mr. Macready, both in tone and gesture. It would be well for him to trust entirely to his own original powers, for he has evidently a refined intelligence. Next to these leading characters, we were best pleased with Mr. Webb's *Autolycus*, which was full of quaint humour; and the *Shepherd* could not have been better played than by Mr. G. Cooke. The scenes in which they acted were excellent. Mr. G. Vining (*Florizel*), is a son of Mr. James Vining. He is, we should expect, very young; but he bids fair to make a good performer in the line known as "juvenile tragedy." Mr. Harvey (*Antigonus*), Mr. James Johnstone (*Polixenes*), and Mr. Tindell (*Camillo*), each contributed, and in no small degree, to form a perfect ensemble; and Mr. J. Saunders was as simple a *Clown* as could be desired. Indeed, where the characters had only a few lines to say, they were given with care and propriety.

Come we now to the ladies, and first of Miss Angell (*Perdita*), of whom we expect much. She is young and graceful, with most expressive eyes and a pleasing delivery. It was stated to be her first appearance; but we cannot help thinking that we have seen her before in London, at some theatre. However, this is of little moment; she made a charming *Perdita*, and had every reason to be satisfied with her reception. Mrs. Tyrrell (*Paulina*) has an excellent voice, and spoke every word set down for her distinctly and with good emphasis. And Miss Saunders (*Mopso*) is a smart little actress, who will be very useful in the farces. The house was crowded, and the applause, both throughout the play and at its conclusion, very hearty and spontaneous.

Previous to the play, Mrs. Warner spoke an address, written by Mr. Serle, amidst loud cheering. In conclusion, the speculation of playing the legitimate drama at the Marylebone Theatre promises to be a most successful one.

AN AMATEUR PERFORMANCE is to take place at LIVERPOOL, on Thursday evening, in aid of the funds for the purchase of Shakespeare's House, when "Twelfth Night" and "The Taming of the Shrew" will both be played by gentlemen, several of whom are connected with the Liverpool press.

An adaptation of Mr. Planche's "Fair One with the Golden Locks," has been brought out at the Porte St. Martin Theatre, in Paris, under the title of "La Belle aux Cheveux Dorés." The *mise-en-scène* is said to be most gorgeous, surpassing in splendour that of "Le Biche au Bois," whose unlucky career as "The Princess" who was done something or another very wonderful to, came to so rapid a termination at Drury-Lane.

The patrons of the *SHAKESPEARE* have hailed with great glee, the return of their old favourites, Mr. T. P. Cooke and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Honner. The after-season here appears to have been more lucrative than the actual one. We believe that Mrs. Davidge does not retire altogether from the management, but is joined by Mr. Bunn in the speculation, and that operas will be principally produced. Mr. Grieve will "start" the new management in the scenic department.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, September 5.—Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity.
MONDAY, 6.—The Sun rises near E. by N. at 5h. 21m.; he is due E. at 6h. 20m.; and he sets near W. by N. at 6h. 35m.
TUESDAY, 7.—St. Eustachius.—Jupiter rises near the N.E. by N. at 11h. 50m., p.m.
WEDNESDAY, 8.—Nativity of the Virgin Mary.—Mars rises near the E.N.E. at 8h. 18m., p.m.; he souths at 3h. 38m. after midnight.
THURSDAY, 9.—New Moon at 3h. 47m., p.m.—Saturn rises midway between the E. by S. and the E.S.E. before sunset; he souths at 11h. 32m., p.m., at an altitude of 28°.
FRIDAY, 10.—The length of the day is 12h. 58m.; the day has decreased 3h. 36m. since the Longest Day.
SATURDAY, 11.—Jewish year 5608 begins.—The Moon and Venus are near together.

The planets favourably situated for observations are, Saturn, in the S.E., during the evenings; Mars, in the East, and situated about 15° W. of the Pleiades; he may, however, be readily distinguished by his increasing brightness and the redness of his colour. At daybreak, Jupiter is also visible, and situated near to Castor and Pollux. The telescopic objects favourably situated are Neptune, which souths at about 11 p.m., at an altitude of 26°; and Mr. Hind's new planet (Iris), which souths between 8h. and 9h., p.m.

The following are the elements of the new planet Iris, as calculated by Mr. Hind:—

Mean longitude of Iris, at September 0d. 0h., was	356	9	13.3
Longitude of Perihelion	26	9	48.5
Ascending Node	251	41	14.5
Inclination of the orbit	4	37	22.1
Angle of eccentricity	25	35	22.1
or e	0.431920		
Log. semi-axis Major	0.4598916		
Period, in sidereal years	4.896		

From these elements it would seem that the new planet is one of the most remarkable of the small planets, on account of the great eccentricity of the orbit, and its period of revolution is longer than those of any other of these small bodies.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 11.

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
M 10 40	A 11 20	M 11 58	A 12 38	M 1 15	A 1 55	M 2 32
h 10 40	m 11 20	h 11 58	m 12 38	h 1 15	m 1 55	h 2 32

** There will be no high tide during the afternoon of Tuesday.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Q. Z." Lincoln's Inn-fields.—Warwick Castle is shown daily to visitors, except during the residence of the noble family there; when the public are admitted during one hour on Saturdays only. A trifling gratuity is expected.
"Ignoramus" should apply respecting the investment, to a respectable Broker.
"E. W." Hove.—The condition depends on the distance, which our Correspondent does not state.
"Cork."—The Lines will not suit.
"Piscator" should apply in Bell-yard, Fleet-street, one of the olden localities for Dealers in Fishing Tackle.
"Southport."—The Royal Thames Regatta took place on the 7th of June. (See our Journal of the 12th of June.)
"R. L. J. F."—Johnson and Walker sell the word thus: Stationary.
"A Greek." Finsbury-circus.—Drury Lane Theatre will be re-opened by M. Jullien, on Oct. 1, with Promenade Concerts; and after Dec. 1, the performances will be Opera, Ballet, and Pantomime.
"A Subscriber." Stratford-on-Avon.—The Waltham Obelisk stands midway in the road between the corners of Ludgate-hill and Farringdon-street, opposite the Obelisk set up in the Mayoralty of Wilkes.
"Dynamics."—Read Miller's Lectures on Physics, in the Pharmaceutical Times.
"Frank" should consult the East India Register.
"T. R. B. L."—Is it the intention of Government to extend the Post-Office regulation limiting to seven days after publication, the free delivery of Newspapers sent abroad, to those re-posted to places within the kingdom?—We have heard of no such intention.
"J. B. U." is thanked; though we had, in some measure, in the present Number, anticipated his suggestions. We do not, however, agree with our Correspondent's opinion as to the "illiberality" of certain illustrations.
"Himalaya."—A concise History of the South Sea Bubble was reprinted in 1825-26. The sum recovered from the Estates of the Directors amounted to £2,014,000.
"A Subscriber."—A will made in 1838, required to be attested by three disinterested persons, as regarded real estate, or two if it bequeathed personal property only. A will must be proved, except under extraordinary circumstances, within six months from the death of the testator. The last will is valid.
"F. W. M." Richmond.—Consult the accounts of the Royalists supplied by Clarendon, Warwick, Ludlow, Hutchinson, May, and Herbert.
"P. Q. R." will, perhaps, favour us with a view of the new church in question.
"F. W. K." Minehead.—William and Mary Hovell are husband and wife. Step-mother and mother-in-law are synonymous. If our Correspondent delight in etymologies, he may enjoy a treat in consulting, on the derivation of stepmother, the Dictionaries of Johnson, Lemon, Ash, Booth, and (especially) Richardson. Step is a corruption of the Danish sted, vice, loco, in the place of, instead of. For a reply to the third question, see our Chess Department, next week.
"An Old Subscriber" may consult the will of Guy, the benevolent bookseller, at Doctors' Commons. Guy died in 1724.
"Artistic."—For some hints on Drawing on Wood, see the "History of Wood Engraving," in the Supplement published with No. 114 of our Journal.
"Y. Z." can only compel by action at law.
"P. Q. R." Greenwich, is thanked for the Sketch; but we have not room to engrave it.
"D. N. O."—The "Statistics of Crime" must be sought in the Official Tables compiled by Mr. Redgrave, from the "Registers of Commitments for Trial," kept at the Home Office. For Abstract, see "Companion to the Almanac," 1841, and following years.
"A Country Subscriber" may obtain the Engraving of "The Death of the Children of Niobe" from Wilson's picture, in No. 112 of our Journal.
"J. D. D."—All claims to the Peninsular Medal, and documents respecting it, should be sent to the Commander-in-Chief's Office, Horse Guards.
"Z. Pini."—The lines from "Pope's Ode on St. Cecilia's Day" are an evident imitation of the verse from Dryden's "Alexander's Feast." Timothy was the most celebrated lyric poet and musician of antiquity; he flourished at the courts of Philip and Alexander of Macedon. The last is the "Mortal," whom his poetry and music figuratively "raised to the skies." The line, "She drew an angel down," refers to the old legend of St. Cecilia, whose skill in music is said to have drawn angels around her to listen.
"L. W. R."—We should think the claim to the vote a good one.
"Amicus."—Lords-Lieutenant and their Deputies are, we consider, entitled, as military officers, to place the cockade in their servants' hats.
"Q. E. D."—The regulations concerning Cockades are very uncertain: the origin of the usage, and the rules by which that usage should be controlled, are alike in-

voiced in doubt. By the law, as laid down, that "the badge is restricted to the servants of naval and military officers," we do not see how a person filling a consular office could properly use it.

"M. M."—Mary, Queen of England, daughter of Henry VIII., died at St. James's, 17th November, 1558. The late Duke of Sussex was born in the same Palace, 27th January, 1773.

"Carabine."—The only means of obtaining a commission in the French service is either by passing through the public schools—the Polytechnic or St. Cyr—or by entering the ranks and working one's way up. An Englishman, if naturalised, might hold a commission. The pay is sufficient for the mode of life of a French officer, but would be found quite inadequate to the extravagance of an English regiment.

"E."—Creukerene.—We are not in possession of the required information.

"Georgina."—Address Her Majesty's Theatre.

"F. C."—Lutterworth, is thanked; but his suggestion is too complimentary for adoption.

"A Subscriber."—We cannot give the desired recommendation.

"An Old and Constant Admirer" is thanked for the Sketch; though we have not room to insert it.

"Whist."—We do not interfere in disputes at cards.

"M. J. P."—Bishopsgate-street.—We do not remember any more practical information on Organ Building than that contained in the Penny Cyclopaedia.

"A. B."—Barnstaple.—The applicant for the situation will not succeed unless he has received a nautical education.

"W. J. L."—Seymour.—Gun Cotton is sold by Hall and Co., Faversham; Marine Glue by Jeffery and Co., Commercial-road, Limehouse.

"A. E."—Wilton-crescent, should advertise.

"W. H. M."—For admission to the Reading-room apply, with reference to two householders, or persons of station, to Sir Henry Ellis, British Museum.

"M."—Glasgow.—We have not room for the lines.

"A Young Draftsman" is thanked for the offer of the Irish Sketch, though we have not room to engrave it.

** Owing to the pressure of important and interesting intelligence, our Magazine Column for September is unavoidably omitted; together with "A Travelling Contributor's Flying Sheets."

* * The Number of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of AUGUST 21, containing ELEVEN BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS of the GETTING OFF of the "GREAT BRITAIN," is now REPRINTED, and may be had by remitting SIXPENCE to the Office, or by order of any Bookseller or News Agent.

BOOKS RECEIVED DURING THE WEEK.

Parlour Library, Vols. VI. and VII.—Longhurst's Slate Exercises.—The Houses of Parliament as they Are.—Summer Excursions.—The Bottle, by Cruikshank.—The Patriots of Italy.—Tennant's British Fossils. Music.—How sweet were those Days.

SHAKESPEARE AND STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS,

For SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER, 18, 1847,

WILL CONTAIN

A VERY INTERESTING SERIES OF

ORIGINAL ENGRAVINGS

OF THE

SHAKESPEAREAN LOCALITIES

AT STRATFORD-ON-AVON, SHOTTERY,

CHARLECOTE, &c.

Sketched by an Eminent Artist during the past Week.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1847.

THERE have been more failures of houses in the Corn Trade; and there is less concern about it in the public mind than would be exhibited if they occurred among merchants of any other kind. Except for its effect on the Money Market, and on those who must always be involved in the dealings of great firms, it would not be too much to say there is neither regret nor sympathy shown on the matter. It has become a popular belief that dealers in corn must be periodically ruined as a matter of course; and any emotion on the point is stopped by the coolly-announced fact—they are only speculators! Many even go farther, and think bankruptcy and ruin only the proper retribution for the crime of buying grain to sell again at a profit; and see failure after failure announced with somewhat of a feeling that "it serves them right." It is a sentiment, where it exists, that springs from ignorance of the workings of commerce, and is a tradition of the middle ages, whose policy was influenced by it. But this dislike of speculators in corn is not worthy of a trading nation at the present day. All merchants are "speculators;" and unless they made profits, commerce would be impossible, life would lose half its comforts, the world all its civilization, and nations go to ruin and decay. The operations of the corn merchant are exactly those that are required in a thickly-peopled country at all times, and more especially needed in a time of dearth. They make quantities, needs, time, and consumption their study, and "speculate" on meeting them; like all other men, they commit errors and miscalculate, as many have in the present instance. But what is the broad result? That there is probably at this moment in the United Kingdom more grain in proportion to the population, than in any other country in the world! Is that to be considered a misfortune for the community? Individually, it has caused ruin to many—generally, the commonwealth will benefit. Is the calling that produces this result to be proscribed? We owe our present cheapness and prospective abundance to the fertility of our own harvest; but, supposing that harvest had not been so good, what would the nation do if compelled to import food wherever it could be found, and at every disadvantage? It would do just as it did under the wisdom of our ancestors, when speculators in corn were persecuted almost as much as the Jews, that is it would suffer intensely. It was the old policy to repress all trading in corn, except local traffic, even though want of roads was a sufficient obstacle to very extended intercourse. And the existence of a class of men who made the necessities of the people a study was considered a crime; nothing was allowed to stand between the producer and the consumer. The consequence was, there might be comparative plenty in one county, and absolute dearth in another; the distributors and equalisers of the supply were met by Acts of Parliament that fined and imprisoned them for exercising that prudence and forethought which the mass of a nation never did and never can exercise for themselves. And, with a consistency quite equal to their wisdom, the Government of those days never performed the functions which this class of men would have discharged, though the necessity of their exertions was too often proved. The fact that speculators grew up and flourished, even under directly hostile legislation, showed that society instinctively felt the want of them, and the social machine did not work well till one important part of the many divisions of labour was supplied. Had Statesmen read aright the history of Joseph in Egypt, and applied the lesson it teaches, to the society around them, many a short-sighted Act of Parliament would have been prevented. What power could load fleets with grain and navigate them across oceans to our shores, except the collective energy created by private enterprise? Would any one in their senses trust the supply of food to the foresight and activity of a Government? Why, its supervising faculties do not extend to preventing us being blown to pieces in the heart of the metropolis, by a power which it has taken on itself to control, but does not. It is only a general control of what exists or is being done that can be entrusted to a Government, and not always that; but for the people to depend on the rulers, is a reversal of the natural order of things,

replete with danger. And, without speculators in corn, can any one say how foreign supplies could be obtained? There is no machinery so powerful as the activity of natural commerce.

As the Excise Laws will occupy a prominent place in the discussions of the new Parliament, it is desirable to know what have been the results of the abolition of the system in the only branch of manufacture in which it has been boldly and completely done. Amid monetary pressure, railway embarrassments, and corn trade failures, it is gratifying to see that, when released from fiscal fetters, the skill and enterprise of England can distance all competitors. From some statistics of the manufacture of plate glass just published, it appears that, since the abolition of the duty, the number of hands employed in the process has doubled; the consumption has nearly trebled; the quality of the article has been immensely improved, and the demand is so great, that even the vast increase of hands employed cannot adequately supply it.

Lord George Bentinck once attempted to prove that the relaxation had been a failure, because our exports since the abolition showed a decrease. The fact is, the home demand has grown up in a manner so extraordinary, that it has taken nearly all the efforts of the manufacturers to supply that alone. The trade is growing, importations from abroad are diminishing, and again, we learn that with freedom to act, the competition of "the foreigner" is not in the least to be dreaded. The extent to which our Excise Laws interfere with processes of manufacture can hardly be credited; improvement is scarcely possible under them; they compel the observance of routine, and old methods, for official convenience, cannot be disturbed; a new discovery would disturb the forms and arrangements of the Excise-office. Revenue must be raised, that is certain; but the Excise, in collecting it, prevents the creation of wealth, locks up energy and industry. The whole system will have to be revised; would it not be better to leave all manufactures free to produce in the mode best calculated to effect the object, and tax the proceeds of the operation? Raise the Revenue on what is created, not during the process of creation.

The publication, by the Chamber of Peers, of the papers and documents found in the possession of the Duchess de Praslin and her husband, has revealed how much of intense wretchedness may exist under a surface brilliant with all that wealth and rank can bestow. The "impressions" of the hapless lady, which she relieved her "o'erfraught heart" by recording, though they were never meant for the profanation of other eyes, in their terrible reality, put to shame the laboured fictions of the romance writers by profession. Her involuntary analysis of the character of the Duke, is painfully keen and searching, and furnishes a powerfully-written psychological study. An inferior intellect, and a narrow heart, without a moral sense, cursed with wealth and deprived of object and occupation, becomes degraded after the first effervescence of youth, to the cold, discontented cynic, at once blasé and sensual. It is a nature but too capable of crime, and a vague indefinite fear of the future seems to pervade the communings of the poor victim with herself. "You have a rare and precious talent at poisoning everything;" there is a sad significance in the words.

The French papers hint at rumours of other crimes in the same exalted sphere of life. The Marquis de Montesquiou has committed suicide; the cause stated is—the perpetration of a forgery. It is reported, too, that a son of one of the most celebrated of Napoleon's Marshals has murdered his mistress, and taken flight! And other "shocking scandals are whispered about affecting high individuals."

THE WEATHER.

The weather during the past week has been generally fine, the sky has been a good deal clouded; the direction of the wind has been variable, but for the most part from the S.W.; the temperature of the first three days was a little above, and of the last four days it was below, the average of the season.

The following are some particulars of each day:—

Friday, the sky was about two-thirds covered with thin cirrostratus, cumuli, and haze, till the evening; after 9h p.m., it was nearly cloudless; the wind was light, and its direction was W.S.W.; the average temperature of the day was 61°. Saturday, the sky was partially covered with cloud till 7h a.m.; it was free from cloud between that time and 9h a.m.; at 10h a.m., the sky was covered by a thin cirrostratus cloud, and a Solar halo was visible, whose radius was 10°; after this time, the sky was cloudless till the evening, and overcast during the evening; the wind was light and from the S.W.; the average temperature of the day was 64°. Sunday, the sky was, for the most part, covered by cloud, till the evening; a shower of rain fell during the morning; the direction of the wind was N.; the average temperature of the day was 64°. Monday, the sky was most part cloudy, except at about noon, when a small quantity of cloud only prevailed; the evening was overcast; the direction of the wind was W.S.W.; and the average temperature of the day was 57°. Tuesday, the sky was overcast, till the evening; broken clouds prevailed during the evening; and after 9h, p.m., the sky was cloudless; the direction of the wind was S.W.; the day was cold; its average temperature was 56°, and the thermometer's reading was as low as 45° at 11h, p.m.; the night was very cold. Wednesday, the sky was nearly free from cloud till noon, and it was nearly wholly covered by cloud after noon; at times, the clouds were very black, and of a stormy appearance; a slight shower of rain fell in the afternoon; the direction of the wind was variable, being at times N.W., then W., then S., and back again; there were cross currents in the atmosphere, for, whilst the wind on the earth's surface was S., the clouds were moving from the N.W.; the day was cold; its average temperature was 54°, being about 5° below that of the season. Thursday, the sky was for the most part clouded, the weather was rough and squally; the direction of the wind was N.W., and it blew strongly. The day was cold; its average temperature was 52° only. The average temperature for the week was 58°.

The extreme thermometrical readings of each day were:—

Friday, Aug. 27	the highest during the day was 76° deg., and the lowest was 47 deg.
Saturday, 28	76°
Sunday, 29	77°
Monday, 30	66°
Tuesday, 31	66°
Wednesday, Sept. 1	65°
Thursday, 2	65°

The average temperature of the month of August was 62°; the average temperature of the dew point was 57°; the average quantity of water in the air balanced a column of mercury of 0.467 inch in height; the weight of the average quantity of water in a cubic foot of air was 5 grains, and the average humidity of the atmosphere was 828, that of complete saturation being represented by 1000.

The amount of rain fallen in the month of August was 2 inches; from January 1 to the present time, there has been 10 inches only of rain; the average yearly amount is about 25 inches, so that a good deal of rain may be expected to fall during the remainder of the year.

Blackheath, Friday, Sept. 3, 1847.

J. G.

REPORTED LOSS OF HER MAJESTY'S STEAMER "MASTIFF."—Letters have been received from the Orkney Isles, announcing the probable loss of the Government steamer *Mastiff*, Commander Lieutenant A. B. Beecher, off the island of Sandor, twelve miles from Kirkwall Bay. She has, for some time past, been engaged in the surveys of the coast, in the vicinity of the Orkneys. On the morning of Tuesday last, while lying at anchor off the island of Sandor, a gale came on, and she was driven from her anchor and carried ashore, a violent sea beating over her for many hours afterwards. The whole of the crew and officers were saved. Very little chance remained of preserving the steamer.

DEATH BY FIRE-ARMS.—On Monday last, a person named Abraham Edmonsthe, of 12, Macclesfield-street, Soho, was cleaning the barrel of a gun, not knowing it was charged with powder. Whilst so engaged he placed the barrel to his mouth, when by some accident the gun went off, the contents shattering his face in a frightful manner. The sufferer was removed to Westminster Hospital, where he shortly afterwards expired.

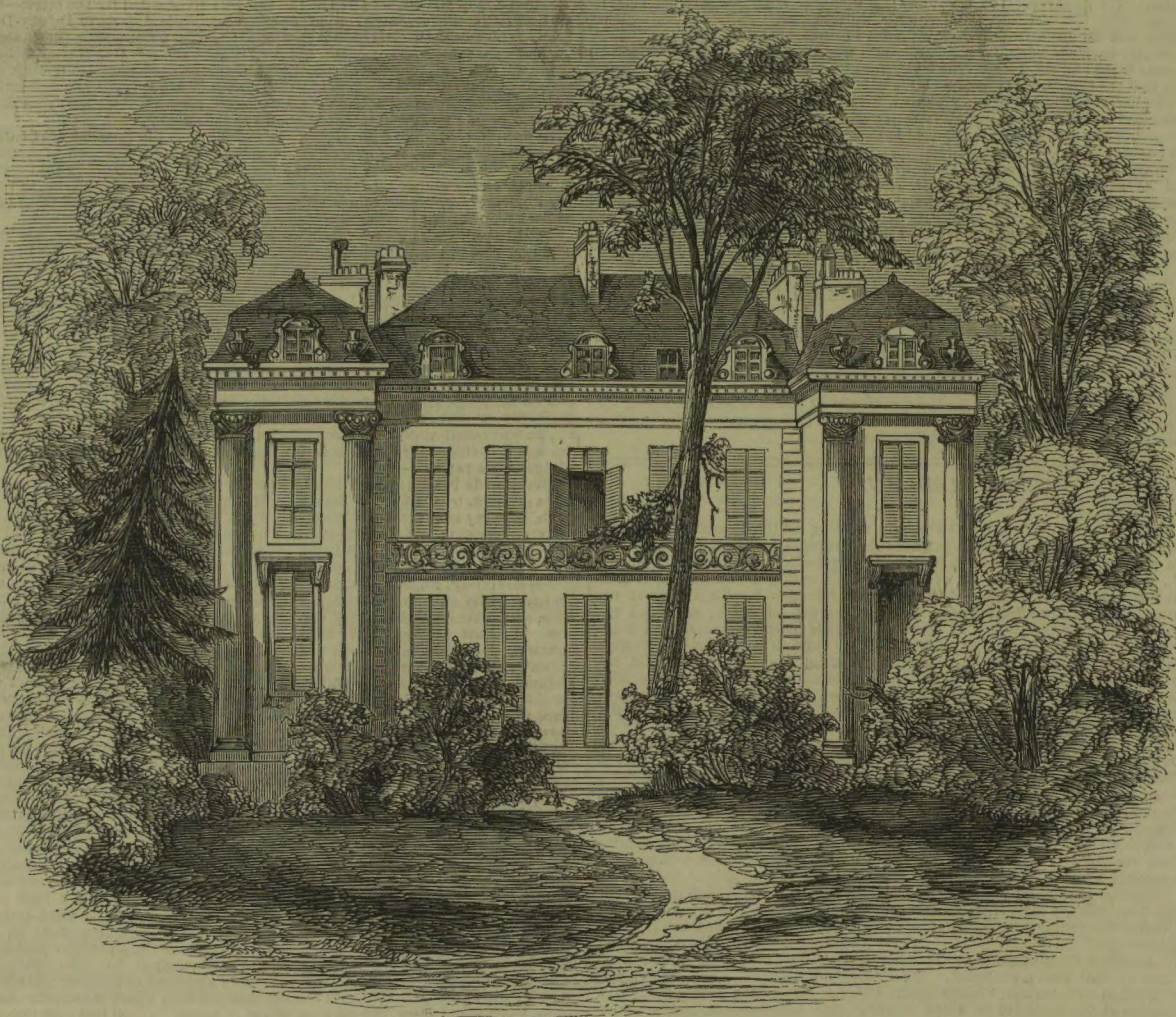
COAL-PIT EXPLOSION.—Early yesterday week another coal-pit explosion took place at the Ardley Main Colliery, near Barnsley, the same at which upwards of seventy persons lost their lives on the 5th of March last. On this occasion only three men were severely burnt; but two of them (named Daniel Brewer, married, with four children, and John Cawthorne) are not expected to recover.

ANOTHER BOILER EXPLOSION.—The boiler of the *Firebrand*, one of the steam-tugs employed on the river Tyne, burst one day last week, as the vessel was running into Shields harbour. One of the tubes gave way, and the steam rushed forward underneath the deck, and destroyed the fore-cabin, shattering the bulk-head and the entire wooden partitions to pieces. Fortunately, no one was below at the time, but the steam rushed up one of the hatchways and scalded a boy, named Foreman, in the face. Deficiency of water is said to have been the immediate cause of the accident.

THE PRASLIN TRAGEDY, AT PARIS.

(the Duchess) might be near her daughter, Mademoiselle Bertha, when attacked with scarlet fever. Here is her description of the last moments the unfortunate Duchess was seen alive.

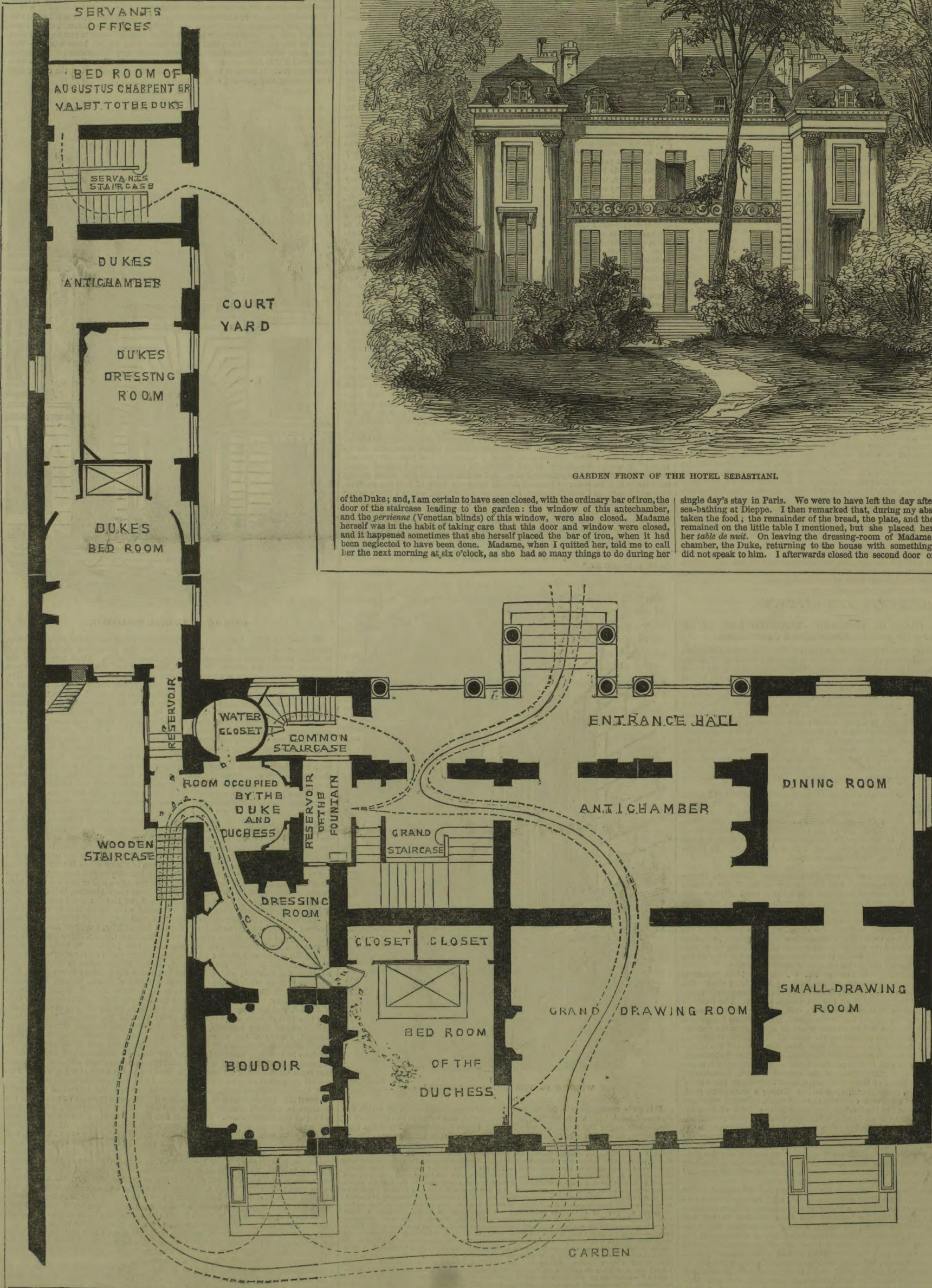
"Madame la Duchesse arrived at the mansion half-an-hour or three-quarters of an hour after me, that is to say, between half-past nine and ten o'clock. On arriving, she was hungry, and ordered, as there was no *bouillon*, a piece of bread with salt, a knife, and half a bottle of *sirop d'argent*. There was water in the water-bottle. I placed all these things on a little work-table at the end of the sofa which is near the chimney-piece. Madame was about to eat at a quarter-past ten, after I had arranged her toilette for the night, at the moment when I retired to my room to take some refreshment. Towards eleven o'clock, I entered her chamber for the last time. Madame was in bed, reading; she had a wax candle on her *table de nuit*, and a second candle was burning on the *commode*, near the door of the boudoir. Madame said to me, that she had lighted the candle because she thought that I would not return to her room. I said to her, yes, and I extinguished this candle, which would have burnt the whole night, and put in its place a yellow copper night-lamp, which I placed lighted in the interior of the chimney, as I was daily accustomed to do; for Madame never slept without a light. Auguste Charpentier had prepared this lamp, and had placed it on the *commode* of the little antechamber separating the dressing-room of the Duchess from the room



GARDEN FRONT OF THE HOTEL SEBASTIANI.

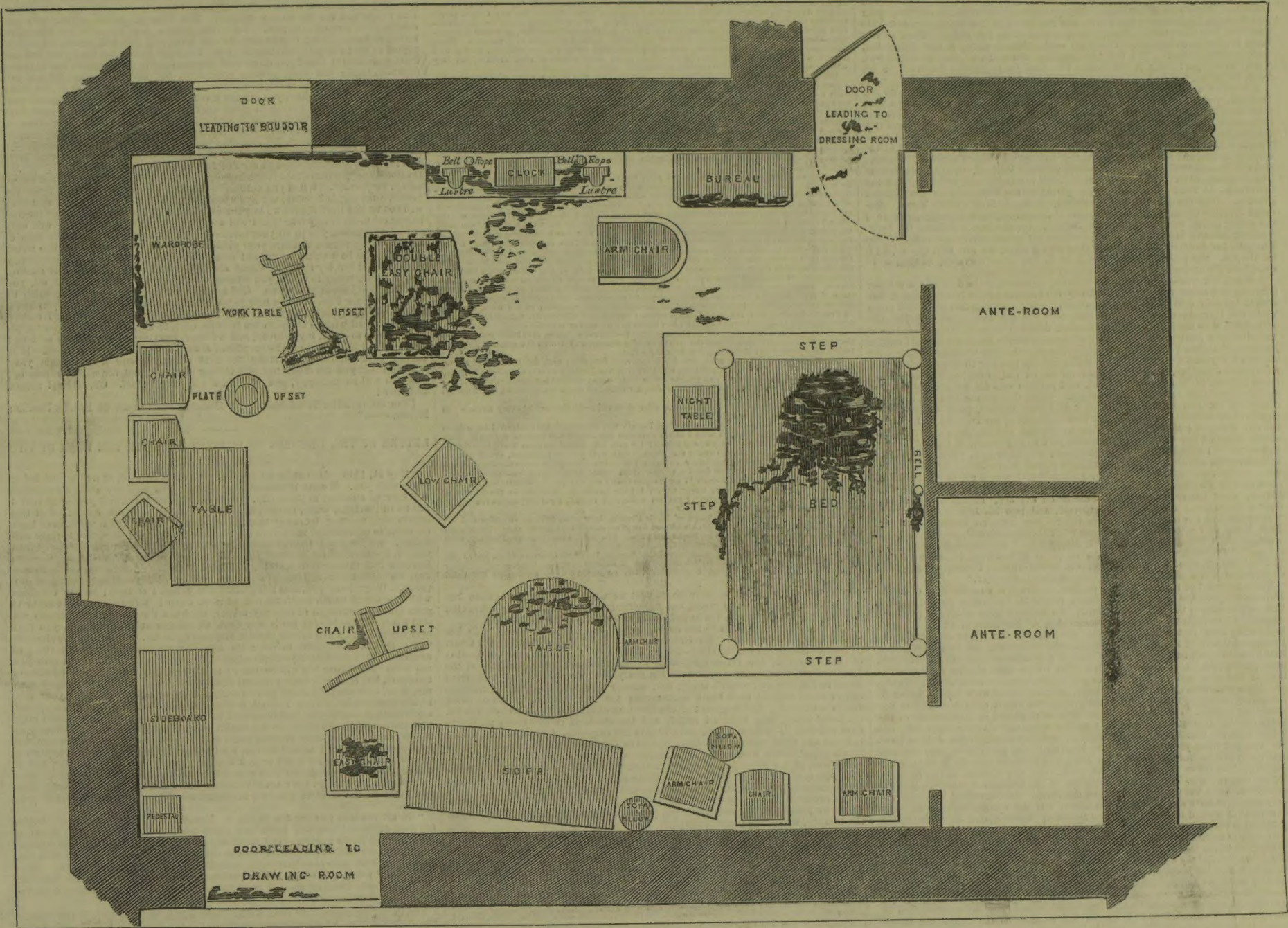
of the Duke; and, I am certain to have seen closed, with the ordinary bar of iron, the door of the staircase leading to the garden: the window of this antechamber, and the *persienne* (Venetian blinds) of this window, were also closed. Madame herself was in the habit of taking care that this door and window were closed, and it happened sometimes that she herself placed the bar of iron, when it had been neglected to have been done. Madame, when I quitted her, told me to call her the next morning at six o'clock, as she had so many things to do during her

single day's stay in Paris. We were to have left the day after, at six o'clock, for sea-bathing at Dieppe. I then remarked that, during my absence, Madame had taken the food; the remainder of the bread, the plate, and the half bottle of *sirop* remained on the little table I mentioned, but she placed her glass of water on her *table de nuit*. On leaving the dressing-room of Madame, I met, in the antechamber, the Duke, returning to the house with something under his arm. I did not speak to him. I afterwards closed the second door of this antechamber



GROUND PLAN OF THE HOTEL SEBASTIANI, RUE DU FAUBOURG-SAINT HONORE, NO. 55.

THE PRASLIN TRAGEDY, AT PARIS.

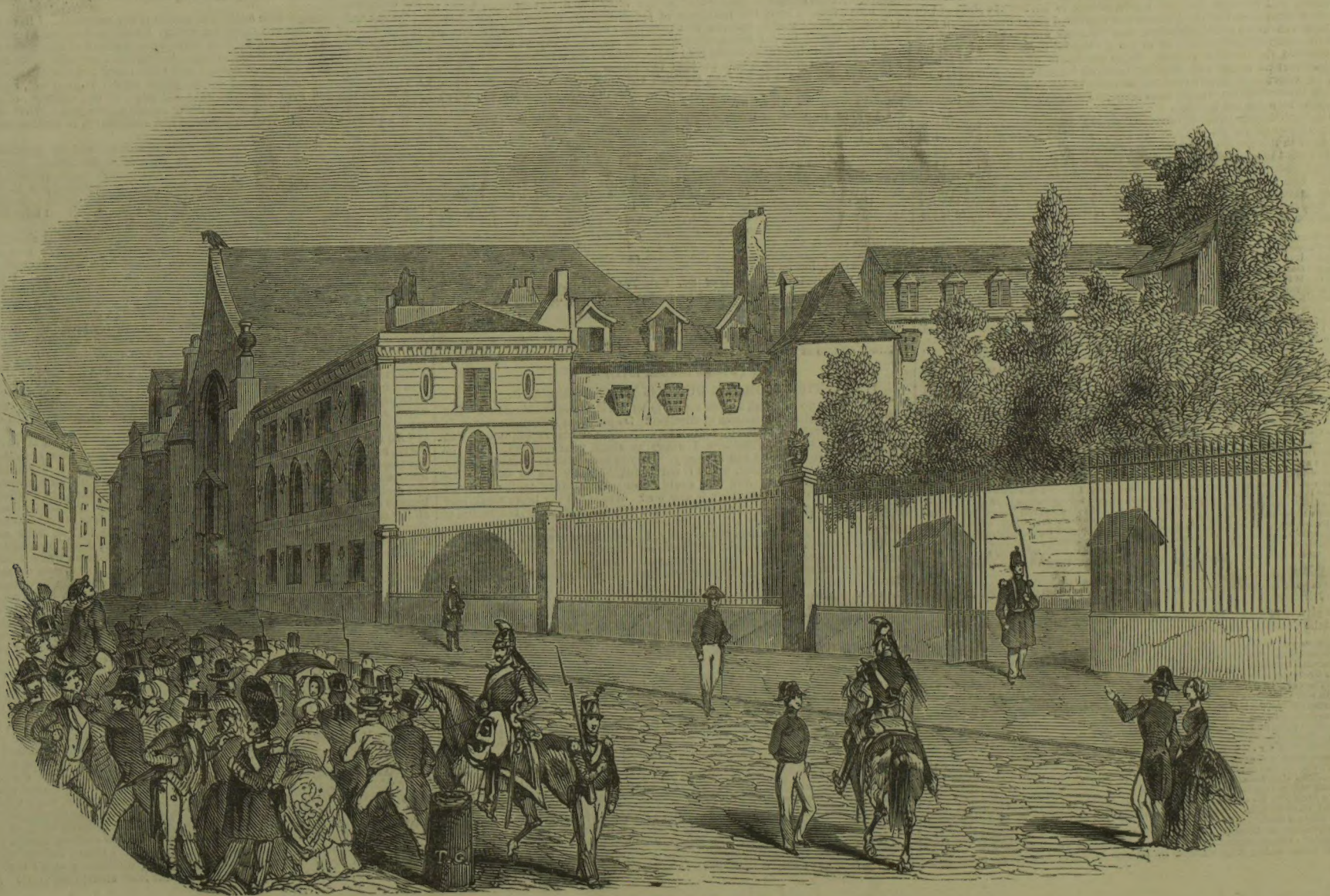


PLAN OF THE DUCHESS DE PRASLIN'S BEDCHAMBER.

that which is near the fountain, for the other was never closed, and I hung up the key on the ordinary nail, on the right side of the mantel-piece, where a stranger could not see it. The closing of this door was on this side, the only closing of the sleeping-room of the Duchess; for the door of her dressing-room and the two doors communicating from her cabinet to her room, were never closed. The second door of this room could be locked with the aid of an interior bolt; but the Duchess was not in the habit of drawing it at night; she closed it during the day, when she dressed or wrote. I did not remark that the staple of this lock had been detached from the mantel-piece at the door, and that, consequently, this door could not be locked. I am certain that this staple was in its ordinary place when we left for the country, six weeks since."

Madame Leclerc then deposed to the hearing of the two strong pulls at the bells, which awoke her, coupled with frightful cries from the Duchess; to her attempt to enter the room with Auguste at the door of the antechamber, at the foot of the staircase, and finding it locked, the cries still continuing; of their transit by the grand salon, but finding the doors to the sleeping-room also locked; to the cessation of the cries, and then, said the witness, "C'était un silence de mort." She passed with Auguste into the garden by the steps of the grand salon, Auguste trying the blinds of the sleeping room and boudoir in vain. Arrived at the extremity of the boudoir in the garden, they perceived the door of the house called the wooden staircase, opening on the antechamber, separating the rooms of the Duke and Duchess, open, and by this way entered the dressing-room, the

door of which was wide open. Auguste, on reaching the door of the Duchess' sleeping-room, drew back, exclaiming that some misfortune had happened, for he smelt powder. She was frightened to death at his words—they did not dare enter the room, and retired by the garden and saloon to call for help. It was quite dark in the dressing-room, as the windows were all closed, but it was day-break out of doors. Merville and Charpentier finally entered the Duchess room, and found her assassinated. Merville, the valet-de-chambre in the service of the Duchess of Orleans, deposed that he was formerly with the Marshal Sebastiani, and that, when the daughter of the latter married the Duc de Praslin, in October, 1824, he entered the service of the latter, and remained until 1832, when he passed into the ser-



THE LUXEMBOURG PRISON.

vice of the late Duke of Orleans; but his wife, who was laundress to the Duchess de Praslin, never left her service. He declared that the Duke and Duchess lived happily until Mdlle. Deluzy came into the house as governess, and that she had been the cause of the alienation of affection from the Duchess of her husband and children. The fact was notorious. He corroborated the evidence of Charpentier and Madame Leclerc as to the alarm, and the scene in the Duchess's room. He observed, like Charpentier, the excessive smoke from the Duke's room, as if a large fire had been lighted. The little work-table, a plate, a salt cellar, &c., were on the ground. The only exclamation of the Duke that he heard was, "Ah! mon Dieu! what is the matter?" And then, putting his hand to his head, he added, "Who has done that? Who has done that?"

His wife's evidence, she having been brought up from childhood with the Duchess, was to the effect that, except some occasional scenes with the Duke, they lived happily until Mdlle. Deluzy entered the house, and then the differences became serious, the Duchess constantly weeping. The general opinion was that she had lost the affections of her husband, which were bestowed on the governess. Two months prior to the catastrophe, Marshal Sebastiani was informed of the state of things, and then a family quarrel took place; the Duke and Duchess and children no longer taking their meals with the Marshal, as they did before. The Duchess lived alone in her room, and the Duke and children, with the Governess, in their rooms, up to the period of the departure for the Château Praslin. After the Marshal's intervention, Mdlle. Deluzy left the house. Madame Merville thought that the dismissal of Josephine, the femme-de-chambre of the young ladies, was owing to Mdlle. Deluzy. On Monday, the 16th, the Duke wrote to Madame Merville, that fourteen persons would arrive the next day, the Duchess, her children, &c., and that they would leave, on the 19th (Thursday), for Dieppe. She gave the same details as to the other servants, adding, however, that she suspected the Duke instantly of the murder.

Briffard, the concierge of the Hôtel Praslin, deposed that the door of the wooden staircase had never been opened during the absence of the family; that it was locked not only with a key but with a bar of iron; and that this was in its place when the Duchess arrived at half past nine on the evening of the 17th. His wife spoke as to the family feuds on account of the governess, although she never perceived any positive signs of an acquaintance with the Duke calculated to excite jealousy. "All that I know is," said this witness, "that she was a bad woman, for whom I always felt a dislike." Once Mdlle. Deluzy told her that the Duchess had never shed a tear when her eldest daughter left for Italy with her husband. Madame Briffard to this reproach replied, that persons who did not shed tears often suffered more than those who cried easily. When she saw the Duke in his wife's room after the murder, he cried out, "Ah! poor woman, poor woman! what monster has assassinated her?" She took the head of the Duchess on her arm; she still breathed; she washed her face with water and applied vinegar, but the victim breathed her last sigh in her arms just as the doctor, M. Canuet, entered the room. "I asked him to bleed Madame; but he replied, 'It is too late.' A moment after, the Duke again entered, and placed his hands on his wife's shoulders, crying out, 'Ah! poor woman, poor woman! who is the monster who has done that?' He perceived the bloody cap in the chimney, and said, 'Oh! what horror, what horror!' He flung himself on the bed, in the corner of the door of the saloon. He appeared desperate, and tore his hair in exclaiming—'Poor children! who will tell them this?—they have no longer a mother! Poor Marchal! who will tell him this?' This scene lasted, according to the witness, until the arrival of General Sebastiani. "On witnessing this great crime," she concluded, "my thought was that it had been committed by the horrible woman who had been governess of the children. I imagined her to be still concealed in a cabinet, and that she was about to appear."

The next point of interest in this volume, is the first examination of Mdlle. Deluzy Desportes, aged 35 years, taken before M. Broussais, Juge d'Instruction, in presence of the King's Procureur. As we shall give at length her more important interrogatory before the Commission of the Court of Peers, we shall but briefly refer to the leading facts. She entered the house of the Duc de Praslin on the 1st of March, 1841, at a salary of 2000 francs per year (£80), with board and lodging, having previously lived in the same capacity at Lady Hislop's, near Charlton, Kent, at a salary of £72. She had to take charge of the education of the nine children, the aid of an under-governess being given. Subsequently a tutor was selected for the boys, and then they were placed under M. Boussu, of the Bourbon College, leaving the three eldest girls and a little boy under her tuition. The three youngest girls were placed in the Convent of the Sacre Cœur. It seemed, however, that the under-governesses soon left, one Mdlle. Belloyer remaining only six months, and the other, Mdlle. Jost, a year. For the last three years Mdlle. Deluzy remained sole governess. She declared that when she entered the family, the Duke and Duchess already lived very unhappily. The Duke placed the entire power over his children in the hands of Mdlle. Deluzy, who opposed the attempts of the Duchess to interfere in their education, with the direct sanction of the Duke. She admitted that she was very wrong to have accepted such a position, but she denied that she had ever attempted to wound the feelings of the Duchess. Interrogated as to the causes of disunion between the pair, she replied, "On the part of the Duchess, it was the desire to domineer over her children, and, above all, of her husband; and, on the part of the Duke, a decided opposition, but accompanied with much kindness." Mdlle. Deluzy emphatically denied that she had given the Duchess the slightest reason for jealousy. She remained after the suspicions had got abroad, because the Duke had promised her a pension for life after she had finished the education of the girls. An article appeared in a journal two years ago, stating that she had eloped with the Duc de Praslin to Corsica, and she wanted then to leave, but Marshal Sebastiani persuaded her to stop, as her remaining in the family would most effectually silence the slander. About two months previously, when the Abbé Gallard told her that her presence in the family was a cause of discord, and that she could not remain, she was overwhelmed. She affirmed that the Duchess blew hot and cold—was one day friendly, and the next cold and distant. She left the house finally on the 18th of July last, when the family went to the Château de Praslin. She admitted that she had seen the Duke three times since in Paris (see the evidence of Charpentier). His last visit was on the 17th of August, with his three daughters, and his little boy, between eight and nine o'clock in the evening. The following important facts we give in her own words:—"Madame Lemaire, with whom he then conversed for the first time, made known to him her intention of giving me a superior situation in her house; but she said to him that in consequence of the rumours which had been spread on my account, it was indispensable that Madame the Duchess should write her a letter, ostensibly for the purpose of contradicting them. It was then agreed, that on the following day, I should present myself to the Duchess to solicit from her this letter, and this visit was to have taken place at two o'clock in the afternoon. The Duke and his children then quitted me at about ten o'clock."

Our readers will recollect that the interview was to have taken place at two p.m., on the 18th, and that the Duchess was murdered about daybreak on that day. There can be no doubt, therefore, that the Duke went to the room of the Duchess to obtain this certificate as to the governess' morality, and that the murder followed the Duchess' refusal. From the nature of the injuries it may be supposed that he began with inflicting blows on his wife, and that on her resistance, he resorted at last to the horrible mode of terminating her existence, indicated in the medical report, the most desperate wounds, according to the surgeons, having been the last inflicted.

To go on with Mdlle. Deluzy's examination, she declared that she withdrew to rest at 11 o'clock on the night of the 17th. She was informed of the awful event at eight in the morning, by M. Rémy, Professor of Literature to the young ladies. She went to his house and remained there until eight at night, when she was arrested. She was asked why she quitted Madame Lemaire's house at such a moment. She replied that M. and Madame Rémy, seeing her so shocked, would not leave her to herself. She left word where she was going to with Madame Lemaire, who told the police. The remainder of her evidence is too serious not to be given in extenso.

You have to understand that very grave indications accumulate to justify the accusations against the Duc de Praslin of having murdered his wife.—Oh, no, no, gentlemen, tell me that this is not so. It is impossible. He, he who could not bear to see one of his children suffer. No, tell me that they are serious. Tell me that it is a suspicion which will not justify itself. No, no, it is impossible. (Calling on her knees, and joining her hands.) Oh! tell me this, Sir, I pray you. My God! you say that to me which I cannot believe. My conscience tells me that it is not the truth. But if it is a fact, great God, it is I who would become culpable; I, who loved so much his children—I, who adored them; I have been criminal; I have not known how to resign myself to my lot. I have written letters to them—letters which you may see. I said that I could no more live; that I found myself in the presence of misery, for I am a poor creature, and I feel that I am unworthy to be the mother of such children as these children and you. Is it to these children, and to these children only, that you address the letters of despair of which you have spoken?—Yes, Sir, the excitement may belong to all these sentiments. Do you not understand that? And then I should not like to reply, that, finding M. de Praslin so kind and generous towards me, a deep feeling of affection for the father was added to the affection which I felt for the children; but, never, never, did I carry into that house either trouble or crying, and I would not have done so on any account, from respect for the children. I believe that I should have contaminated my daughters if I had embraced them after I had become thus culpable. Is it that you cannot comprehend that we can love honourably? I feel that I have done wrong in making use of the words my daughters' (mes filles), which I did not employ; when I wrote to them I used to say "mes enfants" sometimes, in speaking to all this little body.

This sentiment of tenderness was then shared by M. Praslin?—No. M. de Praslin had for me no excitement of tenderness; but the children were then in ill health—the mother treated them roughly.

We now give here the second examination of the Governess, before the Commission of the Court of Peers:—

How long have you been engaged in the education of the children of M. de Praslin—through whose introduction did you obtain that situation?—Through Madame de Fianhat, to whom I was recommended by Lady Hislop, whose daughter I had educated.

When you first entered the house of the Duc de Praslin, how were you received?—Well—very well. The children immediately became attached to me, and the Duchess was very well satisfied with me.

At this period did not the best understanding exist between M. and Madame de Praslin?—No, Sir. The governess whom I replaced informed me that there were often differences between M. and Madame de Praslin, and cautioned me to observe the utmost circumspection.

Did you, in effect, observe this circumspection?—During a long time there was no necessity for it, for I lived with the children apart in the house. I observed nothing.

At what time did any change in this mode of life take place?—When the children began to grow up. The father had much more intercourse with them, and of course, and necessarily, with me, because I was always with them. Madame de Praslin kept herself aloof, because she went much into society in Paris, and lived with her father; and in the country she kept very much to herself in her own apartment. She even had her meals served apart frequently. I suppose that resulted from some circumstance between herself and M. de Praslin, with which I am unacquainted.

Did you not endeavour, however, as it seemed to be your duty to do, to bring the children and their mother as much as possible together in heart and spirit?—I frequently endeavoured to come to an understanding with Madame de Praslin on this subject, but she would never

acquaint me with her intentions respecting her children. She told me she did not approve of the directions given by M. de Praslin as to their studies and education; but she had promised to leave to him entirely the direction of the children until their education was finished. She never put a question to me with respect to the moral or intellectual qualifications of any one of her daughters. She never gave me the slightest instruction concerning them upon any subject whatever, except it might be upon the details of their toilette. She never tried to attract her children to her; she very rarely spoke to them. When we were alone the conversation between her and myself generally turned upon questions of literature, in which the children from their age and the state of their education, necessarily could take no part. These conversations fatigued the children, and made them anxious to be alone with me, who placed myself more upon a footing with them. They were much afraid of their mother, but they were always submissive and respectful to her.

Did there not come a moment when you perceived that you were a cause of dissension between M. and Madame de Praslin, and did you do what was in your power to put an end to such a state of things?—As to that, I at first thought it a matter of very little consequence on account of the facility with which I saw Madame de Praslin receiving the same impressions with respect to others who came in contact with her husband. More lately, when these circumstances appeared, I had a clear and straightforward explanation with her. She then seemed to regard this susceptibility as a great excess of *amour propre* on my part, looking to the secondary position which I occupied, both with respect to her and M. de Praslin. These conversations fatigued the children, and made them anxious to be alone with me, who placed myself more upon a footing with them. They were much afraid of their mother, but they were always submissive and respectful to her.

In your answers to the questions put to you, the whole blame is thrown upon the Duchess de Praslin. It is very distressing to hear such language from your mouth, particularly to those who have heard the letters which have been read, and who are aware of the provision of a pension made to you as the reward of your services in her family.—You have questioned me upon the course pursued in the education of the children of M. de Praslin. I have endeavoured to make my explanations as clear as possible. As to that which is personal to myself, the conduct of Madame de Praslin has been towards me, as it has been towards those whom she knew, and even whom she loved best, very unequal, and often inconsistent. I have often had much to say with interest and affection. Frequently, an hour after she had bitterly reproached me with the influence which I exercised in her family, she would send for me to avail herself of that very influence, in forwarding some design or desire which she entertained. Often after some cruel injury, she would make me a rich present, and even in the last days of my sojourn in the house, when, having reached it a matter of very little consequence, I was of your whose house to have been rather dismissed than honourably parted with, Madame de Praslin having met me by chance, suddenly manifested the greatest kindness, as in the most amiable time, and even sent me some books to distract my attention.

This is only an additional proof of her kindness?—But such kindness is itself only a proof that her displeasure resulted from the irritation of a character of which she was not mistress, rather than from what she believed to be some real fault. This impression of mine is founded, I believe, upon the letters to M. de Praslin and his children, after leaving the house, endeavour to keep it alive?—Oh! I most solemnly assure you that in these letters was neither art nor design. I was overwhelmed with grief, and expressed my despair with too much warmth and impetuosity. Now, indeed, I reproach myself with that.

After some further observations, the Chancellor observed:—At the end of every answer you utter approach on Madame de Praslin.

Mdlle. Deluzy, weeping, replied:—I wish I could not have said that which I have been obliged to say. She is dead. I wish I could purchase her life at the price of my own. Yes, at the price of my own—not only at the price of my own life, but of the most horrible tortures. Who has witnessed, as I have, during six years, every fold of her existence, every minute detail of her life? Who can appreciate, as I can, the extraordinary, incomprehensible versatility which enabled Madame de Praslin to pass from wrath to gaiety, from disdain to gentleness, from bitterness to kindness? I assure you that I feel my part most distressing. Oh! I never, except before you—never, never would I have professed other words than those of respect, of veneration, and of regret. I am not defending myself, I am only endeavouring to answer clearly.

After your departure from the house of M. de Praslin, how often did you see him and his children?—Three times. Once with his second daughter and his youngest son. The second time he was alone. He inquired for me at the gate. The third time was last Tuesday, with his three daughters and his youngest son.

When he came to you alone, were you long together?—Three-quarters of an hour. He asked me to go into his carriage, and I was obliged to speak to him.

What was the subject of your conversation?—It respected the education of his third daughter.

After some further evidence with respect to a contemplated separation between M. and Madame de Praslin, and the circumstances immediately connected with his leaving the house, the examination of Mdlle. Deluzy terminated.

The above examination is in the second series, but the first ended with her preliminary interrogatory. The Ordonnances of the King, convoking the Court of Peers—the decree for the trial—the *réquisitoire* for the arrest—the nomination of the counsel for the prosecution—the *Procès-Verbaux* for the collection of the furniture and materials for evidence—the analysis of the chemists, of the poisons found in the Duc de Praslin's study, &c., occupy a considerable place. Nothing can be more minute than these documents; not a particle of a stain of blood visible is omitted. The fragment of the Corsican dagger, with its broken handle, the horse pistol, &c., were all tested, and the stains of recent blood proved to have existed. The dagger was, according to the surgeons, the instrument which inflicted the chief wounds, and the butt-end of the pistol the contused wounds. It was found loaded with ball, on the charge being drawn before the magistrates. There was, also, a small pair of loaded pocket pistols found in the Duke's room. The reports of the search made in the Château de Vaux-le-Fraslin describe the correspondence found in the Duke's rooms, and those of the Duchess.

The report of M. Gabriel Crétin, the architect, is of great length; but the facsimile we present of the accompanying plans, will afford the clearest notions of the locality, and of the scene of murder.

The *Procès-Verbal* of the keeper of the Luxembourg prison describes the arrival of the Duke, in custody, on the 21st of August, at a quarter past five in the morning. He was lifted out of the carriage, and carried up to his room. His thirst was excessive, and he was excited because some Bordeaux wine and water was not given to him immediately. His clothes were carefully examined, to see that no poison or weapons were concealed. Guards were placed in his room, and never left him for a moment. He only left his bed once, to be examined, which lasted an hour and a half. His only visitors were the Chancellor, the Grand Referendary the Duc Decazes, and Doctors Louis, Andral, Rouget, and Chayot. Th. Curé de St. Jacques du Haut Pas, assisted by the Abbé Bourgoing, brought by the Chancellor, administered the last offices of religion. From the moment of his entrance to his death, he took no solid food. He expired at thirty-five minutes past four on the afternoon of the 24th of August. His body was placed in an oak coffin, with a number, in lead, 1054, and taken to the Cimetière du Sud, on the 27th, and interred in a grave.

The examination of the body, to ascertain the cause of death, by MM. Orfila, Tardieu, &c., proved the existence of several wounds, twenty-one scratches, being counted on the face. Ten small wounds were found on the two hands, as if they had been inflicted by nails. The brain was in a healthy state; the lungs were sound; the heart was voluminous; inflammation existed to a great extent in the intestines; the liver was healthy. The cause of death was the swallowing of some irritating substance, and the chemical analysis established that it was arsenic. The question as to the moment when he took the poison will remain in obscurity. The medical men declare that, on their first examination of the Duke, at his own house, a few hours after the murder, he was then in perfect health. At ten o'clock in the evening of the 18th, the first vomitings began; and here comes to light the testimony of Dr. Reymond, the family physician. It is quite evident that he had the first knowledge that the Duke had swallowed poison, and that he did not communicate his suspicions to the other doctors until the arsenic had taken strong hold of the Duke's vital functions. MM. Orfila and Tardieu are of opinion that he took the poison between the hours of four and ten o'clock on the 18th; that, although the vomitings ceased in two days, that the action of the poison went on, and that death ensued from arsenic, taken six days before the last agony.

Laurence Ramelet, another femme-de-chambre spoke as to the dismissal of Josephine, at the instigation of the Duchess, and as to her suspicions on hearing of the account of the assassination that it must have been Mdlle. Deluzy. Dr. Reymond's evidence is at great length. He remained with the Duke nearly all the time he was in the house prior to being taken to prison. The most remarkable point is that Dr. Reymond admits that after the Duke was seized with the vomitings, at ten p.m., on the 18th, he left him alone, and did not return to his patient until the next morning, at seven o'clock, Dr. Louis arriving at eleven o'clock. He declared that his suspicions only were excited on this morning (the 19th), and then he communicated them to the Procureur, which, however, the latter denied, affirming that it was only on the 20th Dr. Reymond first spoke as to the Duke having taken poison. The Chancellor examined Reymond several times on this subject, but he urged that his first suspicions were too vague, and that he relied on the superior judgment of Dr. Louis. Chevalier, the chemist, was of opinion that the Duke must have taken laudanum before the arsenic, and that this caused the slow action of the latter poison.

We append letters, extracts from diaries, "impressions," &c., from the documentary section of the Report:—

(Written in June, 1841.)

LETTER FROM THE DUCHESS TO HER HUSBAND.

"Wherefore, my beloved, do you refuse to let me share your afflictions? You deprive our life of all the charms of affection! Do you then believe, or rather do you wish to persuade yourself, that independence consists in solitude? You say that I am *égoïste*, because I desire to share your sorrows. You do not like me to remark that you have any. Do you then wish to become quite a stranger to me; and, for that, would it not be requisite for me to become entirely indifferent to you? And how could I become indifferent to the person I love best on earth? Do you think it possible? Would not my heart break long before? You yourself are sorrowful to see me sad, and you know the reason of my sadness; you know how it is in your power to console me, and yet you withhold those consolations. I, on the contrary, I see that you are sad; I feel within my heart a source of the deepest love, sufficient to calm and soothe all your sorrows, and you discard me! Am I not your wife, the partner of your life, she whose duty it is to share equally your pleasures and your sorrows? If you were ill, is it not my hand that would smooth your pillow? And are not sorrows diseases of the mind—of the spirit? Wherefore, then, reject me? . . . You have a heart to appreciate the joys, the wants, of a loving heart, in which to place full confidence and find relief for your sorrows. It is the violence of my manners that prevents you from placing that confidence in me. Believe me, Theobald, four months of sorrow and repentance have chastened me: it is to love and console you, and not to torment you, that I seek your confidence. I give you my word never to try to gain the ascendancy over you: I am fully aware of your superior character and mind: I only wish to share your life, to embellish it, and pour balm upon your wounds. You left my room because you thought that I wished to gain the ascendancy over you. My friend, I swear unto you, in the name of my love, in the name of yours, by all that I hold most sacred and most dear, I only seek your love and your confidence as you have mine. I will blindly obey you; I will no longer torment you by jealousy; I shall never give you a word of reproach or of counsel. My repentance is too sincere; I have suffered too much to return to my past faults. We are both very young, Theobald! Do not condemn us both to solitude. How! We love each other, we are both of us pure, and shall we live apart from each other both in body and in mind? Do not let your heart be a sufferer from a little feeling of *amour propre*. I swear unto you that I only seek your affection and your confidence; I shall be the loving and obedient partner of your life. My friend, confidence is the marriage of souls, their mutual confessions are their caresses, and union, happiness, and virtue are the fruits. Believe me, I shall never abuse your confidence; your confessions

will be received in my bosom with the same mystery and affection as thy caresses. Take again your own Fanny. Try her but for a short time with love and affection, and you will find that you will be much happier than living in solitude. You seek a change; but are you really happy?—Oh! no, you are not, with a heart like yours, and the life we are leading. The only happiness of your wife consists in your love and support. Turn not then a deaf ear unto her entreaties, unto her vows—to her repentance, for she loves you, and her whole life will be passed in love and gratitude towards you. You have driven her from your bed and from your heart; could you do more if she was false? She spends her days and nights in tears; she waits outside your door, but dares not enter, for fear you should reproach her for it on the morrow. *Mon ami*, in the name of the many dear remembrances which you bid me invoke, should I ever have offended you, hearken to me; give me again your confidence, and your love, and open your heart to the woman whose life is devoted to you. Oh, I will never abuse it. Oh, how have I offended you, my beloved, unless by my suspicions and my temper, and when did a kind word fail to soothe me? Give not vent to your anger—be not inexorable. My heart is breaking. Theobald, pity! pity! on her who loves you! Trust your happiness to my keeping, as I trust mine to yours. . . .

Do not break the heart that is beating only for you. You who once loved me so much, forgive me. When you confess to me your sorrows—your head upon my breast, your hands in mine, my lips upon your forehead—do you think that they will not be less than if put in your own breast? Do not sacrifice our mutual happiness to an empty fear that I will abuse your goodness; no, no, I will only share and console you in all your sorrows. But will you be the less a man to have a loving woman to share your pleasures and your sorrows? Let this union of our hearts be a sweet mystery of love between us. Oh! we could be so happy if you would but try it. You would always be met with a happy and smiling countenance, ready to follow you wherever you liked. Perhaps, after all, you are the more jealous of the two. God knows what suspicion you may nourish in your breast, for I am at a loss how to interpret your secret sorrows. If you knew what I suffer, my beloved! It is still in our power to be so happy. I cannot think that you wish to abandon me thus for ever, to deprive us of mutual happiness—life is so short, my beloved, and we have been separated already so long! Soon, I shall not dare to make proposals, always refused like my caresses. It is not in your character to make the first advances, and from custom your wife will fear you too much to make further attempts, and life will then pass by, and you will be unhappy, and your wife will die of grief. Oh, return! return unto her!

[The above letter is addressed to "Monsieur le Marquis de Praslin Praslin; Melun, —."]

LETTER OF THE DUCHESS OF PRASLIN FOUND IN THE DESK OF THE DUKE, AT PARIS.

"May 21, 1840.—Do not be astonished, my dear Theobald, at my fear of being alone with you. We are separated—for always: you said so: a sad recollection will ever be attached to yesterday. You must have perceived yesterday that I felt its full weight, when, in the presence of persons who are the cause of this separation, nothing betrayed that it had taken place. You will never have occasion to complain of me before the world—my conduct yesterday is proof sufficient. As long as I nourished hopes of a reconciliation (and latterly I had many), I was hovering between joy and fear, and gave way to fits of temper; but now that the sacrifice is done, you need not fear. Before the children and the world, nothing will lead to the supposition that you have destroyed my peace. When I say you, it is not you that my heart accuses; but to be alone with you would be too much for me. I must weep in solitude, and endeavour to gain sufficient strength to hide my misfortune from the world; my illusions are still too fresh, my love too late a date, to assume at once towards you that cold reserve which my future position imposes upon me. My heart would overflow; it will need time to calm its movements: then, *mon ami*, instead of avoiding you, I shall seek your presence—but at the present moment I love you too well. My future life will be one of mourning; my feelings will be always the same, but time will have softened down their form. Do not be angry with me, then, *mon ami*, if I avoid your society; I do so not to embitter your life. In the presence of a third I shall feel more at my ease, for then I can appear affectionate towards you, and those will be my only happy moments, and I hope that the occasion will often present itself. Surely, after what passed between us in the morning, yesterday evening could only be a source of grief to me, and yet I appeared gay, and I almost was so, for I thought that if we were reconciled, I should have to act in such and such a manner, and I acted accordingly; but it was only an illusion. Alone with you, I must always be on my guard in presence of the sad reality. We are separated; and although it is now nearly three years that we live as if we were so, there still was hope; but that vanished yesterday.

To act towards you for the future as I ought I must endeavour to forget my past hopes. Time and habit can alone teach me to draw a line between Theobald and M. de Praslin. If I could but think that you would be happy at the price of all my sufferings, present and to come, it would be a consolation to me. Farewell! what pain is in that word, pain that I never dreamt of before. Farewell! And yet you loved me! We will meet in heaven; refuse not this last prayer, the only meeting place I may now designate; may the thought sometimes cross your mind, that I still love you!"

The following are extracts from a diary with a lock to it, found in the chamber of the Duchess at the Château de Praslin. On the first leaf the following words are written:—

"For my husband, the Duke of Praslin (for him alone).

"Jan. 13, 1842.—Twice have the pages of this book been covered with the outpourings of a broken spirit. I burnt them in a moment of despair, to efface all marks of my sufferings, and only show my happy thoughts at your return. Two years have passed, and my hopes are destroyed for ever; but I feel the want of expressing to you all the tenderness and love I have felt for you.

"You have taken my children from me. My children! do you think me capable of corrupting them? I loved you too well not to love my children, and you have now taken them from me, to place them under the care of a giddy young person, without any religion, and whom you only know from an eight months' acquaintance. Theobald, Theobald, was it not sufficient to abandon me, without depriving me of the affection and the esteem of my children? For five years nearly my pillow has been wet with my tears, and my health has suffered from it.

"Jan. 24, 1842.—The Duchess again complains bitterly of being deprived of her children.

"Each day, she says, adds additional sorrow to my existence. I have been calumniated, and perhaps you think me guilty, otherwise you would never have deprived me of my children, to place them under the care of a stranger who has usurped my place in your house, and yet before God I swear I never loved any one but you. Oh, if I was not certain that your heart is for ever closed to me, I would make a last attempt. I would throw myself at your feet, and intreat you in the name of your father, of your old days, of our children, of our first love, to have pity on her who has never ceased to love you. What an existence! What a future! With a husband and children, to be condemned to live and die alone.

"April 23.—It is now some time since I have written, and my position is now far worse than it was. Mdlle. D— is mistress of the house. What an example to the children! A young woman of twenty-eight to be allowed to enter at all hours the room of a man of thirty-seven, and to receive him at all hours in her own apartment. Had she not the impertinence to tell me that she could not interfere between me and M. de Praslin, as she thought he must have sufficient reasons to withdraw my children from my superintendence?

"Those reflections which I wrote down yesterday upon a stray sheet are now singular to copy, and prove the extent of my unskilfulness. The best weapon, if I take it in my hand, turns and wounds myself. To-day, perceiving myself angry at seeing you come out from a *little-à-little* with Mdlle. D—, I thought to act most judiciously in flying without saying a word, believing that I should thus avoid any scene of recrimination, and testify my disapprobation gently, without risking anything. Good God! how far was I from anticipating the frightful rage in which my unlucky gentleness put you. Certainly no violence could have urged you farther than to follow me on the staircase with loud insults and menacing gestures; and afterwards to come to my room and break my vases, and take from me two presents which I valued so much, and which you gave me when I believed you loved me so much. Perhaps you have given them to another. You have made me burn the letters—proofs, and only relics of that love. You have torn from me my children, you have condemned me to grief for the present life, without leaving me a better hope for the future, and now you deprive me of the past. * * * * *

"All is finished. We have quarrelled beyond recall. Oh, he is more than harsh, he is cruel towards me. How could he acquire this excess of aversion for me whose love he knows to be so pure, so tender, so devoted? What infamous influences have been at work upon his heart, once so good, so affectionate, so just? He excuses himself, doubtless, by telling himself that my character has become hateful and intractable. But whose is the fault? Has he not disordered all my sentiments, all my principles—does he not seize every occasion to hurt and wound me? . . . The chamber I live in kills me with its bitter recollections. The sight of the staircase which I mounted on the day of marriage, so full of joy, of love, of hopes so trusting—all this part of the château which I inhabited when you loved me, when you never left me, all this makes me mad. I know not what I do or say, so ill have you treated me since you have come into possession of your magnificent château. Your first word was to tell me that I was not to think myself at home. It is true you made me fine promises for the future, but how have you kept them? It seems that since you have been Duke de Praslin, and possessor of the château, I am no longer worthy of being your wife. Since you have wished for no more children, you have believed yourself free from all sentiments of affection, from all consideration, from all regard. Was I then only a machine? But I—I had placed all my heart, all my hope, all my happiness in our union. It was the history of my life. Far from dreading age, like so many women, I rejoiced in the anticipation of the happiness we should have together, as having loved one another so long—in talking over our old recollections—in living again in our children—in quitting together this world for a better. Alas! why are you no longer religious? My fears would not have arisen, if you had not excited them. I no longer see you amenable to any restraint of religion. For a long time you have adopted the appearance of the most disordered life, you effect the greatest levity of manner, the greatest contempt for the *bienséances*. I have seen you depart from the truth so far as to say that you have done one thing when you have done another. Alas! what can I judge from except appearances, since you will not allow me to know the reality? Oh, I am more unfortunate than blameable. If you did not wish to live an abandoned life, as so many others, why do everything to make me believe so? You knew that I was of jealous temperament; if you loved me, if you loved peace and union, why do all that would have been required to excite jealousy in one the least susceptible of it? By my

God, how superstitious does grief make one! So I am ashamed of it. On Sunday, the day of your arrival, on rising I perceived an enormous spider. This frightened me. I have not ceased to deplore your manner to me; every day it becomes more cold and disdainful. In this moment, while writing, I turn my eyes and see a little spider. My tears stop. I feel an emotion of joy, as if a cause of hope came to me. How weak is the spirit of man! Nevertheless, it is in thee, my God, my heart has placed all its hopes. But is it possible that sometimes thou sendest visible signs of thy will. Oh, save him, and, if it be possible, restore him to me. Grant that he may read the few lines that I send him, and that they may touch his heart."

TO THE DUKE DE PRASLIN.

[Written in pencil, no date.]

You have a rare and precious talent at poisoning everything. While your conduct influenced only the happiness of my life it was my duty to be silent, and I was so. If you imagine, with your muttered words and your threats, to make people understand that I no more approve in public than in private the conduct of a person whom I despise, and who does not merit your confidence nor mine, you are right; for I think it a scandalous shame to allow the presence near young people of a woman who has proclaimed herself as she has done. I know well enough that you have other *liaisons*, and that it is not with her that your life is occupied, but she assumes the attitude. It is this which I have the right to blame. I do not pretend to busy myself with your private conduct and affections, but neither menaces nor ill-treatment will prevent my repeating, as I have a right to do, that you deceive yourself in putting your children into the hands of a woman who has no care for her reputation, and has ceased to respect itself. The system of governesses has always been unsuccessful with us: it is time, for the safety of our children and the dignity of our rank, to change it. As long as my daughters are not married, I will reside constantly with them, I will aid in their occupations, and I will accompany them everywhere. All my plans are laid down; and, when you reflect on the matter, you will certainly find as many reasons for confidence in leaving the education of our girls under the care of a mother as under that of a governess. My father, I know, has made an offer to Mlle. D. of an honorary annuity. On her going to England, with this assistance, her talents and patronage will secure her a suitable portion more easily than in Paris.

IMPRESSIONS.

Friday, June 17, 1847.—I must repeat hourly to myself that I have accomplished a sacred duty towards my daughters in consenting to join my efforts to those of my father to send away this woman. It caused me a great deal of pain. I hate *éclat*, but every one told me, as well as my own conscience, that it was my duty. My God! what will be the future? How he is incensed! One would think he was not the guilty one. He says he loves his children, and he distrusts their mother, and makes his mistresses their governesses. What a life he is leading; he is losing all his energy. May God guide my children!

Document found at Paris, in the Duchess' secretaire, in a sealed envelope, also entitled "Impressions."

"13th July, 1847.

"It is long since I have written anything, and, nevertheless, nothing has changed in the interval. She will leave, they say, when we go to Prasin; and, in the meantime, the empire she holds is most absolute. Father and children, she retains them all as in a special bond. I understand her game well enough, if she have really swallowed all shame; but for him, I cannot explain his conduct. He complains of calumny; but he confesses that appearances are bad, and he makes these appearances every day worse, and gives more grounds for all the scandalous interpretations. He pretends that their relations are misinterpreted, and yet he publicly proclaims the rupture with my father on her account. He breaks with us, and does not leave her. No character can be more enigmatical. Is it excess of corruption? or is it excess of weakness? Were it excess of weakness, could that go to the length of making him so trample on the interests of his children? What! could he have so much fear of this woman as not to dare, while she is in the house, to leave his children with their mother, or show regard to his wife? What has given her this empire over him? It is not natural. She must have some means by which she makes her threats powerful over him. Poor man, I sincerely grieve for him. What a life he leads! What a future he is preparing for himself! If he allow himself to be thus dominated over and brow-beaten by intrigues at forty-two, what will he be when he grows old! And yet how I love him! He must have been badly changed by all these bad habits; for, on seeing what he is now, I cannot explain what inspired in me this love so impassioned. He is no longer the same man: how dull is his spirit—how narrowed his heart—how much has he grown suspicious, envious, and irritable. Nothing animates him, nothing interests him, nothing exalts him. No generous, impassioned, or enthusiastic sentiment seems to vibrate in his heart or mind. He had rank, fortune—all that could render his existence useful, brilliant, happy, and honourable. All is galvanised: he interests himself in nothing either for his country, or for his children. He keeps company with governesses; he is their *cavalier servente* till he becomes their slave. Truly, I believe that he only wishes to keep Mlle. D. (whom he has not loved for this eighteen months or two years), because he fears that if once removed, she would make life too hard for him. My God! what an existence! What is curious is that I am sane. He firmly believes that it is on account of jealousy that I wish the departure of Mlle. D. He will not comprehend that my moving principle is, and will henceforth ever be, my children. He believes that it is my jealous love for him, and this flatters him. It is singular, but I do not doubt that if he had not believed my love inexhaustible, he would have treated me less unworthily. What an illusion, what excess of self-love! Yet it would, perhaps, have been possible to preserve, at the bottom of one's heart, love for a man who has treated you as he has treated me, if, on the other hand, this man excites our admiration, and elevates himself in our eyes by grand actions and great works. But a grovelling, ordinary man, one loves only if he is just, if he is good, if he is conscientious, if he renders your life happy. It is not necessary that he should do great things, but he must know how to appreciate them, how to admire them, and interest himself in them. I cannot tell how far this contempt and enmity at all things, this total impossibility of taking lively interest in anything, has completely cooled my feeling towards him. I thought him so different. Oh, he must have been so; I could never have loved him if he had been always what he is! Certainly there was stuff in his heart, in his understanding; but the want of firm principles of morality and religion, and his idleness of mind, have caused him to succumb to sensual passions. And with all this he wishes to educate his daughters. How completely has he isolated himself! He has not one real, serious friend. He has no connections but those which have sprung from his pleasures, and which have become chains from his weakness when he wished to detach himself from them. How frightful it is! He drags after him, like a dog, the exigencies of women with whom he has been connected. And yet how *barbare* are men! He has always sacrificed, oppressed, wounded, humiliated, ill-treated, and abandoned me for persons whom he did not love. For my part, I have loved only him, and with a passion inexpressible—an ardour which astonishes me; and now I know not but at the bottom of his heart he perhaps prefers me to those women, whom he despises and fears; and I, I am well disenchanted with him. He will be always unkind to me now: he is too well aware of the extent of his wrongs, and cannot comprehend that I can forgive and forget. My merit would not be so great as he thinks. I cannot be jealous except when I love, and then I easily forgive; and, since my sentiments are changed, I have no further feeling towards him but on account of the wrong he does my children. Our position is very strange and very sad. While he has run after pleasure I have been secluded from it. He has had enjoyments and no love—love for me has been extinguished in tears, and I have not —. But what has been worn out by one has, perhaps, been preserved by the other, and reciprocally —. How will all this end? I do not believe that this can ever be by a complete reconciliation, as would be desirable for our children. He will always avoid me, because he is conscious of his wrong, and I shall never seek him but from duty to my children. A feeling of shame will always prevent my making advances to a man, even though my husband, when I doubt of my love for him, and when I feel that other ideas, repressed for so many years, have, rather than my affection, urged me to his arms.

"My God! you alone know what privations of the affections and all other kinds I have suffered. If I have not yielded to temptation, the glory be thine, O Lord! O, abandon me not now, for, without thee, I shall sink! My God, my God, support me, direct me! I fear the future, the threats he has made to me, the difficulties which arise daily—but thou wilt be there, my God, and in that is my trust that thou wilt support the poor mother to whom thou hast given strength to strive for her children. Lord, help me!"

The details of the accompanying illustrations are given in the previous columns. It should, however, be added that the dotted line to the left of the Court-yard denotes the direction followed by Auguste Charpentier, on the ringing of the bell. The dotted line on the left shows the direction followed by Auguste, in going to call Merville, and his return by the same line. The strong line, in the centre, denotes the route taken by the *femme-de-chambre*, Leclerc, to fetch the porters, and her return to the grand saloon, the door of which was opened by the Duke.

THE LATE MR. WALTER, OF THE "TIMES."—The will of the late John Walter, Esq., of Bearwood Hall, Berks, and Printing House-square, London, was executed by him on the 9th of February, 1847, and he died on the 28th of July. He has devised to his son, John Walter, Esq., M.P. for Nottingham, the entire freehold premises and warehouses belonging to the establishment of the *Times*, in Printing House-square, and leaves him all his interest in the business. The freehold and copyhold estates which he possessed in the counties of Berks and Wilts, together with the right of presentation to St. Catherine's Church, Bearwood, he leaves to the trustees under the terms of the settlement on the marriage of his said son. The residue of his real and personal estate to his wife, Mrs. Mary Walter, for her own absolute use, and has appointed her sole executrix. The personality was valued for probate duty at £90,000.

REQUEST OF £5000 TO THE SINKING FUND.—The will and codicil of Mr. William Akers have just been proved. The will is dated September 22, 1840. There are eighteen legacies of £100 each left to private individuals, and £100 to the Goldsmiths' Benevolent Institution; the plate, china, books, and furniture to his executors, and £50 each. The residue is disposed of as follows:—"All legacies to be paid out of the Stock in New Three-and-a-half per Cent., and at the current price of Stock on day of my decease; after all the foregoing legacies—having finally settled and concluded in my mind as to any further bequests—the residue and remainder of my Three-and-a-half per Cents., and also all the Stock standing in my name in Three per Cent. Reduced, may be added in a codicil to my will; but in case no codicil by me, then that the residue of my estate go to the national fund, called the Sinking Fund, out of the regard I have entertained for my country."

CHESS.

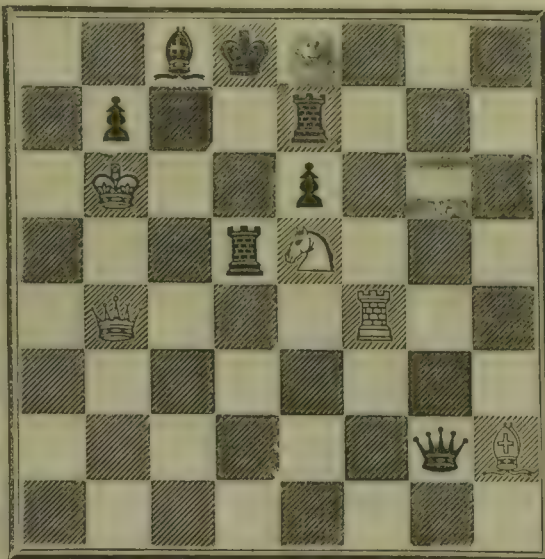
** Our Chess Answers are unavoidably deferred this week.

PROBLEM, No. 189.

By HERR KLING.

White to play and mate in five moves.

BLACK



WHITE.

GAMES IN THE OLD WESTMINSTER CLUB.

The following ably contested games, hitherto unpublished, were played in the year 1837, at the well-known Chess-Club, in Bedford-street:—

GAME I.

BETWEEN MR. SLOUS AND MR. WATTS, THE FORMER GIVING THE PAWN AND MOVE.

(Remove White's K B P from the board.)

BLACK. (Mr. W.)	WHITE. (Mr. S.)	BLACK. (Mr. W.)	WHITE. (Mr. S.)
1. K P two	K P one	23. K P one	Q to her B 2d
2. K B P two	K Kt to R 3d	24. P to K B 5th	Kt takes P
3. Q B P two	Q B P two	25. Kt to K 4th	Q to K B 5th
4. Q Kt to B 3d	Q Kt to B 3d	26. Q takes Q	P takes Q
5. K Kt to B 3d	K Kt to B 2d	27. B to B 2d	K to R sq
6. B to K 2d	B to K 2d	28. R to K Kt sq	R to K Kt sq
7. Castles	Castles	29. R takes R (ch)	R takes R
8. Q R P one	Kt to Q 5th	30. Kt to Q 2d (c)	Kt to K 6th
9. Q P one	Kt takes B (ch)	31. Kt to Q 4th	R to Kt 3d
10. Q takes Kt	Q P one	32. Kt to K 5th	R takes K P
11. B to K 3d	Q Kt P one	33. Kt to K Kt 4th	K R P two
12. K to R sq	B to Q Kt 2d	34. Kt takes Kt	Q P takes Kt
13. Q R to K sq	Q to Q 2d	35. B to K Kt sq	B to K R 5th
14. Q to Q 2d	Q R to Q sq	36. R to K 2d	R to Q 3d
15. Q Kt to K 2d	Q P one	37. B takes K P	P takes B
16. Q B P takes P	P takes P	38. R takes P	B to K B 3d
17. K P one	Q P one	39. Q Kt P one	R to Q 2d
18. B to K Kt sq	Kt to K R 3d	40. K to Kt 2d	R to K 2d
19. Kt to K Kt 3d	Kt to K B 4th	41. R to K 4th	R takes R
20. B to B 2d (a)	B takes K Kt	42. Q P takes R	B to K 4th
21. P takes B	Kt to K R 5th	43. K R P two	K to Kt 2d
22. B to K Kt sq	K Kt P two (b)	44. K to B 2nd	K to B 3d

And wins easily.

(a) By this move, Black weakens his position on the King's side.
(b) White very properly avails himself of the opening now afforded for pushing his attack.
(c) White's men so completely command the board, that this poor Knight is quite excluded from the enemy's territory.

GAME II.

Mr. Slous gives the Pawn and two moves to Professor Forbes.

(Remove White's K B P from the board.)

BLACK. (Prof. F.)	WHITE. (Mr. S.)	BLACK. (Prof. F.)	WHITE. (Mr. S.)
1. K P two	K P one	18. R to R 4th	B to Q Kt 4th
2. Q P two	Q P two	19. R to Kt 4th (c)	Q R P two
3. K B to Q 3d	Q B P two	20. R to Q Kt 2d	Q R P one
4. K P one	K to Q 2d	21. R takes B (d)	K takes R
5. Q checks	K to Q 2d	22. Castles	Q R P one
6. Q to K B 7th (ch)	K to Q B 3d	23. Q to her 3d (ch)	K to Q B 3d
7. Q B P one (a)	Q B P one	24. Q B P one	Q to Kt 5th
8. B to K 2d	K Kt P one	25. P takes P (ch)	P takes P
9. Q to K B 3d (b)	Q Kt P two	26. B to Q 2d	Q to Kt 7th
10. R P takes P	Q B to R 3d	27. Q B to B 3d	Q to Kt 4th
11. P takes P	B takes P	28. Q to her B 2d	K Kt to K 2d
12. Q Kt to R 3d	K B takes Kt	29. B to Q Kt 4th (dis. ch)	Q to B 5th
13. R takes B	Q Kt to Q 2d	30. Q takes Q (ch)	P takes Q
14. K Kt to R 3d	Q to K 2d	31. B takes Kt	Q R P one
15. Q Kt P one	Q Kt to his 3d	32. R to Q R sq	K R to Q Kt sq
16. P takes P	Kt takes P		
17. B takes Kt	B takes B		

(a) This is too feeble. Black has no occasion, in such a position, to play defensive moves. All his forces should be brought to the attack of the discomfited King.
(b) Threatening to take the Q B P with his Bishop.
(c) B to Q R 3d, first, appears to us a stronger mode of play. (d) An inconsiderate sacrifice.

CHESS ENIGMAS.

(From the Berlin Schachzeitung.)

No. 100.—By S. LEOW.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
K at Q B 4th	K at Q B 5th	B at Q 2d	B at K 5th
Q at K R 3d	Q at Kt 3d	Kt at Q B 7th	B at Q B 4th
R at K Kt 5th	R at K B 7th	P at Q Kt 2d	Kt at Q B sq

The party which plays first can Mate the opponent in three moves.

No. 101.—By H. EICHSTADT.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
K at Q B sq	K at Q R 5th	P at Q Kt 2d and	B at Q B 2d
Q at her 4th	Q at Q Kt 2d	Q R 3d	B at Q B 7th
B at Q B 4th	R at K B sq		Kt at K 6th
Kt at Q 2d	R at Q Kt sq		P at K B 5th and

White to play, and Mate in four moves.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

NEW JURISDICTION IN THE CITY OF LONDON.—On the 29th instant, an Act of Parliament, passed on the 2d July, will come into operation, entitled, "An Act for the more easy recovery of small debts and demands within the City of London, and the liberties thereof." The Act contains as many as 128 sections, with a schedule of fees; a number of provisions have been copied from the New County Courts Act, as also the table of fees. The Court of Requests in the City is to be abolished, and on the operation of the Act actions are to be commenced in the Sheriffs' Court for sums or damages not above £20, to be heard and determined under the provisions of this Act. The Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons are to appoint the place and days for holding the Sheriffs' Court for the purposes of this Act, and the order for holding the first court is to be advertised, and notice given for the period of one month at the least before the day appointed for the first holding of the court. The Judge of the Sheriffs' Court (Mr. Commissioner Bullock) is to be the Judge under this Act.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.—On Tuesday, there was an election of a new Governor of the Bank of England, in the place of Mr. W. R. Robinson. There was no opposition, and, of course, Mr. Morris, the only candidate, was the party chosen.

THE QUEEN'S COLLEGE, LONDON.—A college, under the above designation (so named by Royal permission) in conjunction with the Governesses' Benevolent Institution, has been formed. Its objects are to place female education on the same basis as that of endowed schools and universities for the male sex. Its chief purposes consist in the examination and granting diplomas and certificates of qualifications to governesses, to enable them to produce satisfactory evidence of their merits, and in affording the less competent an adequate and orderly preparation for their work.

MODEL LODGING HOUSE.—The model lodging-house recently opened in Glasshouse-street, East Smithfield, has an infirmary or sick ward attached to the establishment, to which the inmates, in case of being suddenly attacked with sickness, are immediately removed, and medical attendance, &c., is provided gratuitously, until either the patient recovers, or an order for his admission to an hospital can be obtained. No spirituous liquors are permitted on the premises, unless such as have been prescribed by the medical officers of the establishment.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN THE METROPOLIS.—The return of the Registrar-General for the week ending August 23, gives the following results:—Births, 1222; deaths, 1084.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The Scotch Bench of Bishops has lost one of its members. Dr. Molr, Diocesan of Brechin, a gentleman of much amiability, died last week. He was ordained fifty years ago, and consecrated in 1837.

A prospectus is in circulation, of a society proposed to be founded under the title of "The Caxton Mutual Improvement Association." Its objects are to offer to the members employed in the printing profession in the metropolis the means of literary instruction. It will include lectures on the Sciences and Arts, and the discussion of questions literary, historical, and political.

At the meeting of the Marylebone Reform Association last Saturday, it was agreed that the Association should be dissolved.

A Ladies' Literary Institution and Mutual Improvement Association has just been established in Beak-street, Regent-street, by a Committee of Ladies, for the purpose of affording facilities for the mental, moral, and social advancement of their own sex, for which purpose a library and classes are being formed for every branch of study. Drawing-room lectures, conversazioni, and soirées will also be occasionally given.

The Free-Traders of Lancashire have elected William Brown, Esq., M.P., as their Representative to the Congress of All Nations, which is to meet at Brussels, on the 16th instant, to discuss the principles of political economy, and the doctrine of free exchanges.

Lord John Russell, with a kindness that does honour to his heart, has granted the sum of £250 to the Dowager Lady Brenton, in consideration of the distinguished services of that gallant officer, Sir Jahiel Brenton.

Passengers may now leave Glasgow by an express railway train, by way of Edinburgh, at twenty minutes past five o'clock in the morning, and reach London at nine o'clock on the evening of the same day. In the year 1810, the shortest time in which this distance could be traversed by coach was seventy-eight hours. The distance is 400 miles.

The *Gazette* of Tuesday night publishes an order in council, announcing that copyright is secured to authors and composers in the Thuringian Union, for such works as may be printed and sold in Great Britain and Ireland, and *vice versa*. The Thuringian Union consists of the following States:—Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach, Saxe-Altenburg, Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, Saxe-Meiningen, Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, Schwarzburg-Sondershausen, Reuss-Greiz, Reuss-Lobenstein-Eberdorf, and Reuss-Schleitz.

The posts for the electric telegraph have been put down and the wires have been laid along a part of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, so that in a month or two there will be a telegraphic communication from Liverpool to London *via* Manchester.

The gross amount of the recent failures in the Corn Trade has been stated at somewhat over three millions; it is, however, believed that it will be found to approach nearer five millions.

Sir Cloudeley Shovell's ship's guns, about 30 in number, and several round and cross-bar shots, were seen on the 17th ult. near a rock called the Glistone, to the westward of Scilly Islands, by a diver belonging to the cutter *Argyle*, Moses, of Jersey. He states that two of the guns could be raised with ease, but the remainder are covered over by a rock apparently of about 30 tons weight, which must have fallen upon them.

A Constantinople letter of the 18th ult. mentions the complete defeat of the Albanian insurgents at Berat by the troops of the Sultan, on the 25th of July. Cases of cholera had manifested themselves at Khars and Taganrog.

The works of the Direct Northern Railway, whose terminus is to be at King's-cross (the Fever Hospital having been purchased for that purpose), are proceeding with extraordinary rapidity. The greater part of the distance up to Barnet is nearly staked out, the width of the ground taken possession of being between 120 and 160 feet.

The last letters from Newfoundland speak favourably respecting the success of this year's fishery, and also of the progress of the crops. Typhus fever had appeared among the inhabitants, and many cases had proved fatal. The general state of affairs in the island, as exhibited by the report of the Chamber of Commerce, may be regarded as satisfactory.

The Erewash Valley Railway, it is reported, will be opened on Monday next. Goods and passengers have been conveyed for some time by the Contractor's engine, betwixt Codner Park and Long Eaton.

Sir Robert Peel has purchased from a gentleman in Edinburgh the full-length portrait of Dr. Chalmers, painted by John Watson Gordon. As a painting it is a work of great excellence.

Advices from Athens of the 20th ult. announce that General Grizioti had escaped from imprisonment at Chalcis and raised the standard of revolt against the Coletti Government at Negropont.

During the week ended 29th ult. there were 3091 passengers between Boulogne and England, against 2640 in the corresponding week of last year; and 562 between Calais and England against 640.

There have been three failures in Liverpool during the week; two in the corn and one in the East India trade. They are not for large amounts, although all highly respectable. The house of Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Co., is for about £60,000, and that of Messrs. Gregg, £30,000. The East India house is for £60,000, and will, it is said, pay 20s. in the pound.

The Manchester Chamber of Commerce held a meeting last week, for the purpose of receiving a report from Dr. Lang as to the desirableness of making an effort to introduce the cultivation of cotton in a district of North Eastern Australia, called Cooksland, and which, according to report, is admirably adapted for the purpose.

Private letters have been received in town which leave very little doubt that her Majesty's ship *Auckland* has been wrecked. This vessel was engaged in endeavouring to carry out Lord Stanley's project of finding a fit site for a new penal settlement, to the north of Port Essington. A site was discovered, but it was completely without water, and was so infested with mosquitoes as to be actually uninhabitable. It was on her return to announce this hopeful discovery that the *Auckland* went upon the rocks.

On the 15th ult. about three o'clock in the afternoon, a fire broke out in the Turkish quarter of Sentari, and burnt with great fury for five hours, destroying upwards of 300 houses and shops, two chapels, and one mosque. It was quite accidental. On the same evening another very extensive fire broke out in Alt-Mermer, in Constantinople, and burnt upwards of 90 houses, many of them noble mansions.

The Secretary of State for the Home Department has presented the sum of £20 to each division of the metropolitan police, to be disposed of in the purchase of useful books to be placed in the various libraries attached to the stations for the use of the men. The station libraries are already possessed of several hundred volumes, and the men pay one halfpenny per week subscription for their use. It is intended to form reading rooms at all the station-houses in the metropolis.

On the 13th of July the Empress of Brazil was safely delivered of a young Princess, and, with the infant, is reported "to be as well as can be expected."

We have pleasure in stating that Mr. Hodges, M.P., is better, and that there is every hope the honourable gentleman will shortly be restored to the enjoyment of his usual health.

Lieutenant-Colonel Croton, of the 6th Regiment, who, it will be remembered, went out in June, 1846, to the Hudson's Bay Company's territories, in command of an expedition on special service, arrived in England by the last steamer from Boston, having performed the duties assigned to him. The troops will return to England next year, either by Hudson's Bay or the route of Lake Superior to Canada.

In the course of this year, a steam-boat communication will be opened between Hamburg and Königsburg. It is resolved also to run steamers between Königsburg and Stettin, and between the former and Memel; so that, in a short time, the entire coast of the Baltic, from its extreme eastern point, St. Petersburg, to its extreme western one, Kiel, will be provided with steam-boats.

Accounts from Lisbon to the 21st ult., state that the Ministerial crisis still continued, Senor Rodrigo Magalhães having abandoned the formation of a Government in despair. Sir C. Napier's squadron was looked for with anxiety. The financial difficulties of the Government were as great as ever. The Government officers were unpaid, and disaffection was becoming general.

A letter from Frankfurt states that, at the drawing of the lottery in that city, on the 21st ult., the first prize of 20,000 florins (52,000*l.*), fell to Baron Meyer Anselm de Rothschild, of Frankfurt, who immediately distributed this gift of fortune among the various charitable institutions of the city.

The extraordinary number of mackerel which have visited the English Channel this summer have attracted a party of sharks to the Downs.

We regret to hear that R. B. Sheridan, Esq., M.P., still continues very ill, at his residence, Frampton House.

At a special meeting of the delegates of the operative cotton spinners, held at Manchester on the 29th ult., resolutions were passed by which the operatives urged their employers to a total suspension of work at present, from the circumstance that the season of the year and the cheapness of all kinds of provisions will enable them to bear the want of work more easily now than in the winter season.

A petition for the pardon of Lieutenant Munro, having some 200 names attached to it, has been forwarded to the Home Secretary from Ross-shire, of which county the Lieutenant is a native.

Adelaide papers to the 3rd of April, bring the news of the arrival of three vessels, having a number of free emigrants, of a most useful class, and also of a number of more influential and wealthy members of society. This infusion of new blood into the colony is hailed with joy by the colonists who are already settled. The commercial accounts are also very satisfactory.

The Worcester Town Council have it in contemplation to invite the Archaeological Society to hold its next annual meeting in that city.

The Emperor of Russia has presented to Admiral Sir Charles Ogle, the Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, a superb silver vase, as a mark of his Majesty's esteem, for the attention and kindness shown to his son, the Grand Duke Constantine, last year, when he was a visitor at the Admiralty House for a week. The vase is of Russian manufacture, stands about three feet in height, and is elegantly and most elaborately carved.

THE QUEEN IN THE HIGHLANDS.



ARDVEREKIE LODGE, FROM THE LOCH.

MONDAY.

In our Journal of last week, we detailed the Royal sojourn at Ardvreckie, to Monday. At about ten o'clock, Prince Albert, and the Prince Leiningen, left the Lodge, mounted on Highland ponies, for grouse-shooting on the farm of Shervamoor, in Glen Sherva. His Royal Highness was accompanied by Mr. G. E. Anson. The Marquis of Abercorn joined the party at the Lodge, and proceeded with them to the moors. Earl Grey and the hon. Captain Gordon, left about the same time for the moors of Strathmashie. The Prince and the Prince of Leiningen, alone

carried guns, the Marquis of Abercorn and Mr. Anson being, in point of fact, spectators. There was a large retinue of gamekeepers, bagmen, &c., in attendance, Mr. Taylor, from Derbyshire, acting as superintendent.

The Princes conjointly bagged, notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the moors and the shortness of the time, eight brace of grouse and one hare. Earl Grey and the hon. Captain Alexander Gordon, extended their excursion to three hours, and bagged eight brace. It appears that the prevailing disease amongst grouse has extended to this district most extensively.

The Duke of Athol visited the Lodge this day. The Marquis of Abercorn had the honour of joining the Royal dinner party last evening.

TUESDAY.

This morning, Prince Albert, preceded by the keepers and dogs, rode from the Lodge to Ben-Aulder Forest, to enjoy the sport of deer-stalking. The Prince succeeded in bringing down a Royal stag and a roebuck, and returned to the Lodge in time for dinner. While the Prince was in the forest, her Majesty rode out, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal. The Queen and the Royal children were mounted on small Highland ponies; they did not extend their ride further than the east end of the lake.

Prince Leiningen and Mr. Anson drove off at ten o'clock, for Strathmashie moors, and returned at five o'clock with fourteen head of grouse. Earl Grey enjoyed an hour or two of Waltonian sport in the Paatoek river, and was rewarded with a dish of black trout. Cluny Macpherson called at the Lodge, and



YOUNG MACPHERSON'S INTRODUCTION TO THE PRINCE OF WALES AND PRINCESS ROYAL.



PUTTING THE HEAVY STONE.

made his Royal Highness an offer of his shootings of Aberairder, which Prince Albert accepted.

WEDNESDAY.

This morning, shortly after ten o'clock, Prince Albert rode out, attended by Cluny's gamekeeper, to the grouse shooting at Aberairder, and returned early in the afternoon with three brace of grouse, some black cocks, and a few hares. Her Majesty, the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Royal rode out again to-day on ponies in the neighbourhood of the Lodge.

In the evening, the sailors of the Royal yacht, about twenty in number, took up their abode in the inn at Laggan.

THURSDAY.—CELEBRATION OF PRINCE ALBERT'S BIRTHDAY.

This being the anniversary of Prince Albert's birthday, his Royal Highness was the special object of public honours. A gathering of the clans in the neighbourhood had been summoned to commemorate the occasion; but as the day would necessarily be advanced before the "tartaned array" could assemble from the distant glens, it was thought desirable that the early morning should be signalled by some appropriate compliment to the Prince. The presence of the sailors

THE QUEEN IN THE HIGHLANDS.—THE LAGGAN GAMES.



THE LAGGAN GAMES.—THE RACE.

of the Royal Yacht was opportune; and, by the Queen's desire, it was arranged that they should repair to the Lodge at dawn, and, stationing themselves under Prince Albert's windows, hail the approach of day with vocal melody.

The morning was most auspicious—the air was calm and balmy, and not a ripple disturbed the surface of the lake.

The Royal sailors passed round to the Lodge by the floating bridge; and a little after six o'clock commenced to serenade the Prince, by singing in excellent style Bishop's fine glee—"Hall! Smiling Morn!" The deep swell of their voices, mingled with the dulcet strains of the violin, resounded over the bosom of the loch, and was echoed back by the hills. The sweet sound startled the Prince from his slumbers, and his Royal Highness, astonished and delighted, presented his thanks to the jolly tars. The party were afterwards entertained to breakfast, and remained at the Lodge during the rest of the day.

round-backed outline of the Monnie Leagh. To the west, the fine form of Binnin swelled on the view, its base clad with natural timber, its heath-covered summits, where not shrouded with mist, looking sombre and dark in the distance. The advancing autumn has greatly added to the beauties of Loch Laggan, by deepening

runner; her Majesty giving the prizes. We have engraved the most stirring points of these "Laggan Games;" and more especially "the Race," which was a very striking scene.

While the games were going on, the pipers struck up strathspeys and reels;



THROWING THE HAMMER.

At twelve o'clock, the Highlanders began to assemble at the floating bridge.

"The scene," says the *Times* Correspondent, "presented a spectacle of unusual brilliancy and animation. Towards the north lay the Lodge, with Loch Laggan extended before it; beyond Corarder, with its fine crest, and extending from it a wild and solitary range of hills, which terminated in the distance with the



THE LAGGAN GAMES.—LEAPING.

ing the contrasts of light and shade in its scenery, bringing out in their full perfection the brown tints of the heather, relieving the whole prospect from the monotony of an uniform green, and imparting to it more of that wild, solitary, and unfrequented look which recommends it to those to whom retirement is a luxury."

When the Royal Party had taken up their position, Cluny proposed three cheers for her Majesty, which were given with tremendous effect, the sound being taken up and re-echoed by the surrounding mountains.

The games then commenced: they will be found described in our own Correspondent's letter.

The following were the successful competitors in the games:—

Putting heavy stone	Samuel Kennedy.
Putting light stone	Alexander McDonald.
Leaping	Archibald Gunn.
Race	Colin McDonald.
Throwing hammer	Colin McDonald.

In each of these games, £5 was awarded to the man who stood first, and £2 to him who stood second; the £2 being raised to £3 in favour of the second



THROWING THE CAHHER.

and in a minute feet were frisking and heads "bobbing" in the Scottish reel, "hoohing" and cracking of thumbs keeping time to the movements of the feet. Her Majesty and suite now retired, and the gentlemen and ladies present were invited, through Cluny, to partake of luncheon at the Lodge. In a short time the Queen and the Royal Party again appeared on the grounds; and, with some very spirited dancing, the amusements of the day concluded. The Queen and the Prince, in retiring, were loudly cheered, and the little Prince of Wales, who was dressed in the Highland garb, and played all day with Cluny's youngest son, also came in for his share of loyal and affectionate greeting. Our artist has depicted the introduction of young Cluny to the little Prince.

The next illustration is a scene which took place after the Queen had retired, when Prince Albert sent for Cluny's bard—a poor wandering, half-witted creature, fantastically dressed in a pepper-and-salt jacket, scarlet vest, and white trousers. He sang a long song to the Prince, who seemed much amused at the grotesqueness of his appearance and gesticulation.

In the evening, bonfires were lighted on the King's Island, on Corryarder, and other prominent points round the loch.

In the course of the day, Cluny Macpherson, Mrs. Macpherson, Davidson of Tulloch and his lady, and others, had the honour of taking lunch at the Lodge with the Royal party. Her Majesty was in excellent spirits, and seemed to enjoy the scene very much. There were about 1500 persons present. In the evening, the Queen entertained a select circle at dinner.

FRIDAY.

Early this morning, her Majesty, with the Royal children, took a ride on ponies over the hills, as far as Lochbar, a mountain turn about two miles distant from the Lodge, in Ben Alder deer-forest. The Prince also rode out, accompanied by the head keeper, Mr. Cattinach, and made a survey of the deer-forest. Her Majesty drove out in a carriage, about four in the afternoon, intending to drive up Strathmashie; but, rain coming on, the Royal party returned to the Lodge. At five o'clock, the Earl of Aberdeen arrived from his seat in Aberdeenshire.

SATURDAY.

This morning, Prince Albert and the Prince of Leiningen, and their suite, left the Lodge for the Galloway moors or glen, adjoining the Forest Road, which is about three miles in length, and abounds with game, including roe, grouse, and snipe. The sport was kept up with spirit until half-past one o'clock, when his Royal Highness and party returned to the Lodge and joined her Majesty at lunch. There were bagged in all fifty brace of grouse and other birds. In addition there were killed two roes, and twelve hares. The game was immediately conveyed to the lawn in front of the Lodge, and exposed to the view of her Majesty and the ladies in attendance. Her Majesty and the Royal children walked about the gardens in the morning, and, at a later period of the day, accompanied his Royal Highness Prince Albert in a drive beyond the moors of Strathmashie, passing through the farm of Colonel Macpherson, with whom the Queen and Prince Albert entered into conversation.

SUNDAY.

The Court did not attend divine service at Laggan village church; consequently many were disappointed, and but little is left to record of the Royal movements. The pew occupied by Cluny Macpherson and Mr. Davidson, of Tulloch, was newly covered with blue cloth, and every preparation had been made, should her Majesty have determined upon using that place of worship, but divine service was performed at the Lodge. In the evening, the Marquis of Abercorn joined the Royal dinner party.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO THE HIGHLANDS.

(From our own Reporter.)

Laggan Inn, Wednesday.

A FINGER-POST erected in the opening scene of one of Planché's burlesques informed the audience that the precise spot on which the proceedings were to take place lay "20,000 miles from everywhere." Dropping the thousands and sticking to the tens, the Lodge of Ardvreckie may be said to occupy a similarly remote geographical position. I have never seen so uncomfortable a place. Coaches passing near it, there are none; villages in its vicinity, there are none; farm-houses within sight of it, there are none; peat built hovels within anything like a reasonable distance, there are next to none. The Queen, it is said, wants retirement; and certainly, in her present quarters, she has got it. By Loch Laggan there are no intruding Scotch Cockneys from the banks of either Forth, Clyde, Tay, or Ness. Were such animals to adventure upon a pilgrimage amid the hills, in the vain and futile hope of ever beholding the enchanted castle of Ardvreckie, the probability is that years would elapse without their ever having been heard of, until, perhaps, in some lone corry, or wedged amid the pointed rocks of a desolate ravine, the shepherd or the hunter would find a mouldering skeleton, grasping an "Anderson's Guide to the Highlands" in one hand and an empty whiskey flask in the other—the mortal remains of a "Glasgow" spinner or an "Edinburgh" writer, who had started one fine autumnal morning, when his grown son was a baby, to have a look at the Hunting Quarters of the Queen.

You leave civilisation and the world utterly behind, when you start upon the pilgrimage into these dreary wilds of Badenoch. If you cannot eat cake, you must postpone dinner till you come home again; and, if whiskey has no charms, you must be content with the virtues of bog water, in all its bitter brownness. You look in vain for the welcome sign-board—the grateful promise of entertainment for man and horse. Heather, rock—rock and heather—torrent, bog—bog and torrent—on you go, mile after mile, mile after mile—sheep dotting the distant hills—grouse whirring from the sides of the lonely track—here a screaming hawk balancing itself in the misty air—anon, a white-winged sea-mew floating by the brink of a heathery pool—and all around, hill, hill, hill—ridge over ridge—Alp over Alp; now a deep, dark scaur, through which the rains come down in gleaming waterfalls; again, a sheltered hollow, high up among the rocks, showing white patches of never melting snow—until you fairly—so long and so dreary is the way—begin to doubt the existence of either loch or lodge, and to put them down in the catalogue of those fairy domains which got further and further off, the longer you travelled towards them.

Such were really the feelings which would keep moving across me, in my dreamy progress through Lochabar and Badenoch to Loch Laggan, and many hours had elapsed since the dog-cart on which I was perched had passed what appeared to be the last boundary of breathing humanity, ere the broad still waters of the lake appeared before me. The everlasting hills rose in stern silence around; and, girdled in by their huge brown proportions, lay the sleeping loch, birch and oak trees feathering its banks, and bending—now over a shore of rocky ledges—now scattered along a shingly beach. Beds of heather and green lady-fern alternated in luxuriant patches, whilst above this belt of mountain verdure, rose steep wastes of barren moss and moor, broken here and there by wrinkled cliffs, or grey lumps of shapeless stone.

The land belongs to Cluny Macpherson, the Chief of the Clan Chattan, or MacIntoshes, one of the tribes which furnished the quota of savages who fought upon the North Inch of Perth. Everybody will remember Scott's description of the scene in the "Fair Maid of Perth." Cluny's Castle lies some seven or eight miles from Loch Laggan; but, upon its eastern bank, in a green hollow, surrounded by pleasant woods of birch and oak, and sheltered from the bleak winds by a heathery mountain screen—the shoulder of a huge hill which flings itself back from the lake—he has erected a capacious shooting lodge. It is a rather handsome, irregular building; full, in familiar phrase, of "outs and ins," bristling with gables and wings, but clean and tidy-looking. To approach this most unapproachable dwelling, you have to arrive first upon the opposite shore of the lake; there is no road upon the Ardvreckie bank, with the exception of about three miles from the lodge to the head of the lake, where a small river empties its waters, and which you have to cross by a species of boat bridge. This means of conveyance withdrawn, Ardvreckie becomes literally inaccessible; for in front of it is the lake, and on every side but this one rises chains of stupendous hills.

The occupations of the Royal party in their solitude, are of the usual country character. Prince Albert and the gentlemen shoot—the Queen and the ladies walk, drive, or sometimes fish. The usual routine of a Court, in the meantime, going on just as it would at Claremont or Osborne House.

On Thursday last, however, there was some novelty—some excitement. It was Prince Albert's birthday; and, at the Queen's desire, the occasion was signalled by a Highland gathering and Highland games. On hearing that the fiery cross had thus been sent metaphorically, at least through the hills—although on most of them there was nobody but sheep to answer the summons—I started for Ardvreckie. The dreariness of the journey I have already adverted to. It had an end, however, like other sublimity things, and early in the afternoon, I arrived at the head of Loch Laggan, close by the Boat-bridge, which I have already mentioned. Irregular grassy hummocks here arise along the river's edge, and two or three turf-built *bothies* are perched upon and between them. Below, winds the road, close by the margin of the stream, which is fringed upon the other bank by a thicket of thriving young oak. The head of the loch is formed by a succession of shallow sandy bays; and round the sweep of shore, and about three miles from the upper extremity of the lake, embosomed in its wood, lies the Lodge.

This was the spot chosen for the rendezvous, and there, accordingly,

were collected some two or three hundred people, lounging about on the grass and heather, and idly chatting in groups along the water's edge. A row of dusty gigs, carriages, and carts lay along the road, and many of the horses which had pulled them were grazing about in the heathery grass. The majority of the crowd was composed of the peasantry of a wide surrounding district—a good sprinkling clad in kilt and plaid, and mostly all wearing some piece of tartan apparel—or badge in the way of bonnet or heather—of the mountains. A goodly number of stylish vehicles, and gaily-dressed ladies, showed, however, that the distant residences of Laird and Factor had poured forth their inmates, as well as mountain bothy and moorland hut. After a chatty wait of an hour or so, the sound of distant bagpipes announced the approach of the Cluny Highlanders, and presently a body of about fifty picked men—sturdy, stalwart mountaineers—dressed in full Highland costume, sword, targe, dirk, pouch, horn, and pistols, emerged from the glen, and drew up in line upon the strand. The standard bearer of Cluny's men was an immense fellow, nearer seven than six feet, and he carried a tattered flag of faded green silk, bearing the arms of the Clan Chattan. Some degree of historic interest attaches to this venerable banner. It was twice "out"—that is to say, it waved over two insurrections—that of 1715, and that of 1745. The Highlanders alleged that every hole it showed was the effect of a bullet or a sword blow; but I suspect that damp and the moths had more to do with its dilapidated condition than either steel or lead.

After a short delay the ferry was crossed, and the assemblage formed themselves into a rough procession, the Cluny men, with their piper and banner, in the van; and a string of very miscellaneous vehicles bringing up the rear. The walk to Ardvreckie occupied nearly an hour; the road winding along the banks of the lake, through a thriving young oak wood, and thickets of fern or brackens.

Arrived at the Lodge, we found the Queen and her party already upon the ground. A cluster of green hillocks rise behind Ardvreckie. On the top of the highest of these the Royal standard was hoisted, and a gentle slope of bright green sward beneath was fixed on as the arena for the games. Meantime the Highlanders formed in line, the public in general drew up in more irregular array behind, and, at Cluny's summons, the competitors in the sports stood forward—all of them powerful, muscular, men—two or three wearing lowland pantaloons, but the majority boasting the somewhat simple costume of a kilt and a shirt.

What are called Highland games generally consist of "putting," or throwing, the stone, throwing the hammer, tossing the *cahher*, running, and jumping. The first three of these amusements are mere feats of animal strength, displaying and requiring neither dexterity nor grace. In putting the stone the candidates try who can pitch furthest upon the green sward a rounded lump of granite, weighing from twenty to thirty pounds. Tossing the hammer has, perhaps, a trifle more of picturesque interest. The shaft of the implement is made very long—perhaps four feet; the thrower grasps it in one or both hands, swings it round and round, turning with it himself, and then launches it into the air. The second or third best throw was achieved by one of the Queen's coachmen—a sturdy, jolly-looking John Bull, whose round, beefy face and grinning mug contrasted strikingly with the high cheek-bones, and grave, rugged expression of the men of the mountains.

Tossing the *cahher* requires a word of explanation. A *cahher* means, in Gaelic, a roof-tree or rafter. On the present occasion, the timber used was the trunk of a young fir, about fourteen feet long, and nearly as thick as a man's thigh. The player raises it perpendicularly, grasping the bottom, and resting the wood upon his shoulder; and taking a short run, with the ponderous beam still poised in the air, he jerks it from him, making it perform a somersault in the air—pitching, so to speak, upon its head, and coming down with the end grasped by the thrower the furthest from him.

The jumping was only so-so-ish, with the single exception of the feats of the individual who carried off the prize. This hero—a bank clerk in Inverness—had an astonishingly cool style of getting over the bar. Whilst the others puffed, and strained, and sweated, and, after all, hit their knees against the wand they wished to clear, the winner took two or three quiet steps, and leaped as softly, as a cat, and as lightly as a cat—clearing the barrier apparently without the slightest effort.

But, after all, the running was the great, and the characteristic feature of the day. The course selected would have staggered English pedestrians—the heroes of Lord's or the Rosemary Branch. Behind the green knolls, amid which the sports took place, rise three steep heathy ridges, each swelling above the other, and with deep rocky hollows between. The furthest off of these ridges, must have been a good mile as the crow flies, from the starting post, and the trudge to the top, I should conceive, a very fair forenoon's walk. Well, the course was round a flag, pitched upon the highest spot, and back again to the ground, where

(Continued on page 160.)

NATIONAL SPORTS.

In a dozen days from the date of these presents, the last great race for the season 1847 will be disposed of—the Great St. Leger. All the turf meetings in Great Britain have their peculiar characteristics—it might be hazardous to say their particular properties. Without giving a catalogue of these distinguishing features, it will serve our purpose in this instance to state that Doncaster is remarkable for its eccentricities—which, under all the circumstances of the case, is about as charitable a figure of speech as the occasion merits, or "can be expected." It is to these we venture to appropriate the present paper—which will come in season at all events, whatever may be its reason. But, be it not imagined that we are about to pioneer for speculation, save inasmuch as it may be the agent of a wholesome excitement. With betting, as a business, we have no sympathy; neither any connection. The Ring is able and willing to minister to its members; it is sufficient for the evil of its own offices, and all who have recourse to them.

At every race-course of any pretension there annually occurs a sensation—a "shindy," as the conventional slang has it—that is to say a row, acting as the accompaniment to a robbery; but, compared with these, the ordinary explosion at Doncaster is as an earthquake to the discharge of a pop-gun. The Derby is a pickpocket, a mere petty larceny rogue; the Leger, a remorseless ruffian that strips you to the skin, and tars and feathers you into the bargain: you'll be cautious how you bet upon the Leger. Yet the market returns from Tattersall's would not seem to show such to be the general rule. For many years last past there has been an autocrat of the odds for the great northern prize, but none so imperious as the instant leader.

According to present probabilities, the field for this year's St. Leger will be selected from a couple of dozen animals; several of them—many more than the usual average—very good public performers. At the head of the list, backed freely we are told, is Cossack, winner of the great Epsom Stakes for colts of his age. Backed freely, at odds on him! Fools and their money, the proverb says, are easily divorced. Such speculation must be resigned in favour of those who are desirous of buying gold at war prices. He—that is Cossack—was a good horse; perhaps he is still; but that, calculating the chances of the game he is playing, it is fair main to lay odds on him, we take leave to doubt. Planet is foremost among the "pollies"—for the Cossack is the Leger, as Louis XV. was France. He was once the bright particular star of the Goodwood stable; but the course is too long for him—is it? Eryx is one of the gamest nags of his inches in the world—except the Hero—his trial with the Hero ought to be had in memory by those who say Cossack cannot be beaten, barring by "the Great Teacher." Van Tromp: what a flyer that was over a level course, and the hill at Doncaster is but a molehill—is his horn quite humbled? Let us not follow the many, as the phrase goes, but indicate the couriers which, from their achievements, ought to be dangerous to those who follow the market. Mathematician has run stoutly. Red Hart is a race-horse. The Swallow is a decent filly; and who has bought the Farmer's Daughter?

But all this time we are not saying a word about John Scott! Won't the Black Dwarf come; or, rather, won't John bring him—"to the fore?" Didn't he do as much for The Baron? Philosopher, Oxonian, Foreclosure, Mr. Martin—each has his friends; and thus, or something like it, stands the problem as a "Mathematician" might encounter it. But who supposes the issue will be on its merits. Was it ever so at Doncaster, or will it ever be in *secula seculorum*? The thimble-rig is allowed, now, pretty generally, to be against the player and in favour of the table. It will not be very long before the impression will be that the Great St. Leger is in a similar category. Forasmuch as that fact, however, is still in abeyance, we take the liberty of presenting the courteous reader with this pen and ink etching, whose motto is "*covendo tutus*."

TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—The great feature of the afternoon was the return of Eryx, who, after being several days in the shade, "came" again with a rush, and once more put the Dutchman's nose out of joint. Cossack was also in high favour, and several ponies were laid out on Planet at 6 to 1. The other transactions were unimportant.

3 to 1 agst Wolf Dog	LEAMINGTON STAKES.	3 to 1 agst Game Lass filly
11 to 8 on Cossack	ST. LEGER.	40 to 1 agst Swallow (t)
6 to 1 agst Planet	10 to 1 agst Van Tromp	50 to 1 agst Sally Maggs
9 to 1 agst Eryx	17 to 1 agst Philosopher	
	30 to 1 agst Mr. Martin (t)	
	Miss Sarah does not go to Doncaster.	
	GREAT YORKSHIRE HANDICAP.	
7 to 1 agst Palma	9 to 1 agst Pilgrim	15 to 1 agst King of Morven (t)
8 to 1 agst Sagacity	10 to 1 agst Sir Tatton Sykes (t)	
	DONCASTER CUP.	
	2 to 1 taken about War Eagle; offers to back the Field against the Hero.	

13 to 1 agst Surplice	17 to 1 agst Springy Jack (t)	25 to 1 agst Nil Disperandum (t)
	50 to 1 agst Backbiter (t)	
THURSDAY.—For the guidance of our readers, we subjoin the market prices on the various events to come off in the course of the ensuing fortnight. They agree very nearly with the Monday's quotations:—		
5 to 2 agst Wolf Dog	LEAMINGTON STAKES.	5 to 1 agst Giants
	4 to 1 agst Gampel	
11 to 8 on Cossack	ST. LEGER.	50 to 1 agst Sally Maggs
6 to 1 agst Planet	12 to 1 agst Van Tromp	1000 to 15 agst Executor
9 to 1 agst Eryx	18 to 1 agst Philosopher	
	25 to 1 agst Foreclosure	
6 to 1 agst Palma	YORKSHIRE HANDICAP.	
8 to 1 agst Miss Burns	8 to 1 agst Pilgrim	15 to 1 agst King of Morven (taken)
	10 to 1 agst Sir Tatton Sykes (t)	
	DONCASTER CUP.	
Even on The Hero		2 to 1 agst War Eagle
25 to 1 agst Nil Disperandum	DERBY.	25 to 1 agst Assault

CRICKET.—ALL ENGLAND AGAINST TWENTY-TWO OF BIRMINGHAM AND TWENTY MILES ROUND.—This match, which has excited considerable interest, commenced at Birmingham on Monday last, and concluded on Wednesday. The match was a very close one, the Birmingham players winning by five notches only. All England was freely backed at long odds, which were taken largely, and a considerable amount of money changed hands on the occasion.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE (Friday).—The arrivals of English wheat coastwise during the present week have been on the increase, those by land carriage very small. The supply on offer to-day was by no means large, yet the trade, owing to the immense imports of foreign grain and flour, was very dull, at a further decline in the quotations, where sales were effected, of from 1s to 2s per quarter. A very extensive quantity of foreign wheat was brought forward. All descriptions were excessively dull, and quite 1s per quarter lower. The barley trade was in a very sluggish state, and grinding sorts might have been purchased on somewhat easier terms. In malt next to nothing was doing, and the currencies receded quite 1s per quarter. The best oats supported late rates, but the inferior kinds were somewhat lower. All other articles, including flour, were exceedingly dull.

ARRIVALS.—English: Wheat, 3370; barley, 230; malt, 3780; oats, 860. Irish: Wheat 720; barley, —; malt, —; oats, 2140. Foreign: Wheat, 51,050; barley, 5820; malt, —; oats, 32,140. Flour: 3190 sacks, 58,600 barrels.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 55s to 56s; ditto white, 54s to 55s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 54s to 55s; ditto white, 53s to 54s; rye, 35s to 37s; grinding barley, 25s to 32s; distilling, 30s to 32s; malted ditto, 34s to 36s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 68s to 71s; brown do., 67s to 70s; Kingston and Ware, 70s to 72s; Chevalier, 72s to 73s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 21s to 23s; potato ditto, 27s to 28s; Youghal and Cork, black, 19s to 24s; ditto white, 25s to 27s; tick beans, new, 44s to 46s; ditto old, 44s to 46s; grey peas, 39s to 40s; mangel, 38s to 40s; white, 40s to 44s; bolles, 44s to 48s, per quarter. Town-made flour, 40s to 45s; Suffolk, 35s to 42s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 35s to 40s per 280lbs. Foreign.—Danzig red wheat, —s to —s; white, —s to —s; barley, —s to —s; oats, —s to —s; beans, —s to —s; and peas, —s to —s per quarter. Flour, American, 24s to 27s per barrel; Baltic, —s to —s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—Several parcels of new mustard-seed have changed hands, at an advance of from 6d to 1s per bushel. All other kinds of seeds, as well as cakes, have commanded very little attention.

Lined, English, sowing, 50s to 60s; Baltic, crushing, 46s to 49s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 46s to 48s. Hempseed, 35s to 38s per quarter. Coriander, 18s to 21s per cwt. Brown Mustard seed, 9s to 11s; white ditto, 8s to 10s. Tares, 5s 6d to 6s 6d per bushel. English Rapeseed (new) 21s to 23s, per last or ten quarters. Lined cakes, English, 113s to 118s 10s; ditto, foreign, 108s to 110s per 1000; Rapeed cakes, 57s 10s to 59s 6d per ton. Canary, 60s to 64s per quarter. English Clover-seed, red, —s to —s; extra, —s to —s; white, —s to —s; extra, up to —s. Foreign, red, —s to —s; extra, —s to —s; white, —s to —s; extra, —s to —s.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread in the Metropolis are from 7½d to 8d; of household ditto, 5½d to 7d per 4lbs loaf.

Imported Weekly Average.—Wheat, 60s 4d; barley, 37s 9d; oats, 27s 4d; rye, 34s 7d; beans, 53s 3d; peas, 49s 11d.

The Six Weeks' Average.—Wheat, 69s 8d; barley, 42s 0d; oats, 29s 7d; rye, 46s 5d; beans, 53s 6d; peas, 45s 0d.

Tea.—This market continues tolerably steady, but we can notice no improvement in the quotations. The deliveries are on a full average scale.

Sugar.—The best qualities of raw sugar are in great request, at full prices. The middling and inferior kinds, however, are heavy. Brown jumps are producing 55s 6d, and standard ditto, 56s to 58s 6d per cwt.

Provisions.—We have to report a decided improvement in the demand for Irish butter, especially for the finest quality, and an advance in the quotations of from 1s to 2s per cwt. The top price is now 53s per cwt. Dutch butter is firm, and fine parcels are producing 100s per cwt. English butter is steady, but not higher. Bacon moves off slowly, at a fall of 2s per cwt. The best may now be had at 82s per cwt. Middles are 1s to 2s cheaper, with a heavy inquiry. Prime lard is scarce, and quite as dear; but the inferior kinds are neglected, and 1s to 2s per cwt. lower. The best Irish hams command 70s per cwt. In all other kinds of provisions, exceedingly little is doing.

Tallow.—Owing to the large arrivals, this market is heavy, and prices have a downward tendency. P.Y.C. on the spot is 46s 6d, and for the last three months, 45s 6d per cwt.

Oils.—The trade still continues to buy sparingly, owing to the tightness in the Money Market.

Hay and Straw.—Old meadow hay, 23s to 24s; new ditto, 22s 6s to 23s 6s; old clover, 24s to 25s; new ditto, 23s to 24s; and straw, 21s 6s to 22s 6s per load.

Cattle (Friday).—Lambton, 20s 9d; Stewart's, 21s; Heaton, 20s; Adair's, 17s; Tanfield, 17s per ton.

Hops (Friday).—A very inactive demand still continues for all kinds of hops, and, to effect sales, a decline in the quotations of from 1s to 3s per cwt. must be submitted to. The duty remains at £135,000. Picking has been already commenced in some parts of Kent.

Easter's pockets, 43 12s to 44s; World of Kent ditto, 44s to 45s; Mid and East Kent ditto, 45s to 47s 6s per cwt.

Smithfield (Friday).—Owing to the non-arrival of several steamer from abroad laden with stock, the supply of beasts on sale this morning was small, and we may add, of very inferior quality. The trade was consequently firm, especially for the best breeds; and Monday's quotations were readily supported. There were in the market 133 beasts, 210 sheep (mostly Spanish), and 87 calves from Holland; as also, about 80 Scots from Scotland. The supply of sheep was limited; hence, the mutton trade was firm, and, in some few instances, the prices had an upward tendency. In lambs, comparatively little business was transacted, yet late rates were mostly paid by the butchers. Calves, though in fair average supply, moved off freely, at extreme figures. Pigs were a slow sale, at our quotations. Mince cows sold from 21s to 21s 10s each, including their small calf.

Per 8lb, to sink the offals.—Coarse and inferior beasts, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; second quality ditto, 3s 10d to 4s 0d; prime large oxen, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; prime Scots, &c., 4s 4d to 4s 6d; coarse and inferior sheep, 3s 10d to 4s 2d; second quality ditto, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; prime coarse-woolled ditto, 4s 8d to 4s 10d; prime South Down ditto, 5s 0d to 5s 4d; large coarse calves, 4s 0d to 4s 4d; prime small ditto, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; large hogs, 4s 0d to 4s 6d; neat small porkers, 4s 4d to 4s 10d; lambs, 4s 10d to 6s 0d. Suckling calves, 18s to 27s; and quarter old store pigs, 16s to 19s each. Beasts, 741; cows, 100; sheep and lambs, 10,400; calves, 380; pigs, 220.

Newgate and Leatherhall (Friday).—We had a fair demand here to-day, on the following terms:—

Per 8lb, by the carcass.—Inferior beef, 2s 10d to 3s 0d; middling ditto, 3s 0d to 3s 2d; prime large ditto, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; prime small ditto, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; large pork, 3s 6d to 4s 0d; inferior mutton, 3s 10d to 4s 0d; middling ditto, 4s 2d to 4s 6d; prime ditto, 4s 8d to 4s 10d; veal, 3s 10d to 4s 10d; small pork, 4s 8d to 4s 10d; lamb, 4s 10d to 5s 10d.

ROBERT HERBERT.

MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

There has been no variation in the rates for money, during the past week although the demand since Wednesday has slightly declined. Most extensive engagements, on account of corn, fell due on the 31st of August, and were well met, without the announcement of any new failures. It is hoped that the worst is past, and such an impression is growing daily among capitalists. As a proof of this fact, the Discount Houses will allow a higher rate for money at seven days' notice than for bills taken of them; and the Bank of England, on Thursday, gave notice that the rate for loans, during the closing of the Stocks, preparatory to the quarter's dividends, will be at the rate of 5 per cent. The decline in the Corn Market, the abundant harvest, and the gradual improvement of the American Exchanges, fully confirm the favourable view with which, it is evident, the moneyed interest now regards the future.

Considerable excitement was produced in the City, on Monday, by a refusal, on the part of Messrs. Overend, Gurney, and Co., to accept the drafts of Messrs. Prime, Ward, and Co., of New York. The holders were requested to leave the bills until Tuesday, and on that day again to allow a further extension of time. On Thursday, however, affairs were arranged, and the whole of the drafts were duly accepted.

Prices were rather better at the opening on Monday, owing to the continued fineness of the weather, and the decline in the Corn Market. The last quotation was 87½ to 90 for Money, and 88 to 90 for Account. An upward tendency was evident on Tuesday, but, towards the close, some flatness occurred, arising from large sales, and money being in demand at 9½ per cent. Prices, ultimately, were the same as on the previous day's closing. On Wednesday, Consols opened at a slight decline, and were heavy during the day, from an uneasy impression about the question of intervention in Italy. A decreased demand for money on Thursday, gave a temporary firmness to Consols, but it was not maintained during the day. Without any material alteration since, prices close at—Bank Stock, 197½; Reduced, 87½; Consols, 87½; New Three-and-a-Quarter per Cent., 89½; Long Annuities, to expire Jan., 1860, 9; India Stock, 241; India Bonds, 4 dis; South Sea Stock Old Annuities, 86½; Consols for Account, 88½; Exchequer Bills, 5 4, 7 pm.

There have been but few transactions in the Foreign Market during the past week, and the settlement on Tuesday was consequently easily adjusted. Mexican has fluctuated between 18½ to 19½, and the closing price, 19. Portuguese has been 25 to 26, but is 25½ for Money, and 25 for the Account. Spanish Three per Cents have fluctuated between 29½ to 30, and 29½ for Account. The Five per Cents are, nominally, 25. Dutch Stock continues to decline; the Two-and-a-Half per Cents are 55½; Four per Cents, 89. Belgian Five per Cents are 89½, and Brazilian (New), 82.

The Share Market has rather improved since the settling on Tuesday, prices being firmer, although without any great advance. The closing prices of the Shares last dealt in are, for Ambergate, Nottingham, Boston, and Eastern Junction, 14; Birmingham, Wolverhampton, and Dudley, 16; Eastern Counties, 18½; Ditto, York Extension, 9½; East Lincolnshire, 11; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 61; Ditto, Half Shares, 20; Ditto, Quarter Shares, 15; Exeter, Yeovil, and Dorchester, 15; Great Northern, 2½; Ditto, London and York, 1½; Great North of England, New £30, 67; Great Western, Half Shares, 64½ x d; Ditto, Quarter Shares, 18½; Ipswich and Bury (Cambridge and Ely), 3½; Lancaster and Carlisle, Thirlds, 14; Leeds and Thirsk, 21; Do, Pref., 6 per Cent., 2½; London, Brighton, and South Coast, 48½; Ditto, Guaranteed, 5 per cent., 9; London and North Western, 166; Ditto, Firths, 14½; Ditto, £10, (M. and B.), C. 61; London and South Western, 60½; New, £60, 33; Ditto, Scrip, £50, 54s; Preston and Wyre, Half Shares, 12½; Midland, 117½; Ditto, £40 Shares, 45; Ditto, £50 Shares, 12½; Newcastle and Berwick, 27 ex div.; North British, 29½ ex div.; Ditto, Half Shares, 14; Ditto, Thirlds, 2; North Staffordshire, 10; Reading, Guildford, and Reigate, 8; Scottish Central, 27½; Shrewsbury and Birmingham, 4½; Shropshire Union, 1½; South Devon, 28; South Staffordshire, 1½ dis.; South Eastern and Dover, No. 4, 5½; Windsor, Staines, and South Western, 22 pm.; London and Blackwall, 6½; York and Newcastle, 5½; Ditto, Preference, 13½; Dutch Rhenish, 3½; Northern of France, 11½; Paris & Lyons, 3½; Paris and Rouen, 36½.

SATURDAY MORNING.—The English Market was firm yesterday, Consols touching 87½ to 88 for Money; Exchequer Bills (Small), at 9 to 13 pm. The closing prices are—87½ for Money, and 88½ for Account. In the Foreign and Share Market, no particular variation was remarked.

THE QUEEN IN THE HIGHLANDS.



THE PASS OF GLENCOE.

(Continued from page 158.)

the people were assembled. It was not, of course, a trial of speed, but a contest, and a very severe one, of wind and bottom. About a dozen competitors appeared—nearly all of them in the kilt, and, barring a shirt, not another stitch. The word was given, and off they went, passing the spot where I stood at a rattling pace and well together. The next moment they were lost in the first hollow, only to reappear on the steep heathery rise which succeeded. Up they went, sometimes on all fours, scrambling amid the rocks like a parcel of cats; and then, after glancing for a moment on the summit of the ridge, down they dived into the ravine beyond. In climbing the furthest *brae*, it was evident that one man had a clear lead. He swung himself round the flag-post, and darted back on the return course, taking enormous bounding leaps down the steep declivity, and flinging his arms about like windmills. It was a curious and characteristic style of running; but the greatest wonder of all appeared to be the condition of the man when he came in. I expected to see him panting and blowing and half dead. Not a bit of it: the Highlanders are rare fellows for wind; and the winner of this Mountain Derby appeared just about as much distressed as I should be after a saunter through the Burlington Arcade.

Dancing and pipe-playing succeeded, and a Highland Bard recited a long piece of extempore Gaelic poetry in honour of the occasion. I regret that I can give you no translation of the concatenation of guttural grunts which formed the lyric in question.

The Queen, the Prince, and the Royal children—the Prince of Wales in a tiny kilt—were upon the ground all day; and I hope that Royalty duly appreciated the exceedingly orderly and unobtrusive bearing of the people. There was no crowding, no rude staring. Her Majesty could walk hither and thither unmolested by the slightest degree of prying impertinence.

Since the games, Ardverkie has been very quiet.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

The Scenes from the Laggan Games; the introduction of young Macpherson; and the singing Bard; have already been detailed.

Ardverkie Lodge, the subject of the large Engraving, at page 156, has been incidentally noticed: it is vividly described by the *Times* Correspondent:

"The Lodge occupies a green flat at the head of a little bay, which glides behind one of the wooded promontories that jut into the bosom of Loch Laggan. It is a long and irregular building, erected in the cottage style, of great size, and occupying as warm and sheltered a situation as so bleak a region could be expected to afford. The background is rather bare of wood; but the birch and other spontaneous productions of the forest surround it on each side. Its triangular front looks slantingly across the Loch, and, from its numerous windows, commands a fine view of the islands, the green meadows of Aberairder, and the lofty mountains which gird the opposite shore. A couple of galleys ride at anchor in the bay; and at a little distance from the Lodge, on the right, the Royal standard floats from a flag-staff reared in a green mound, which is said to contain the dust of Feargus and four other Kings."

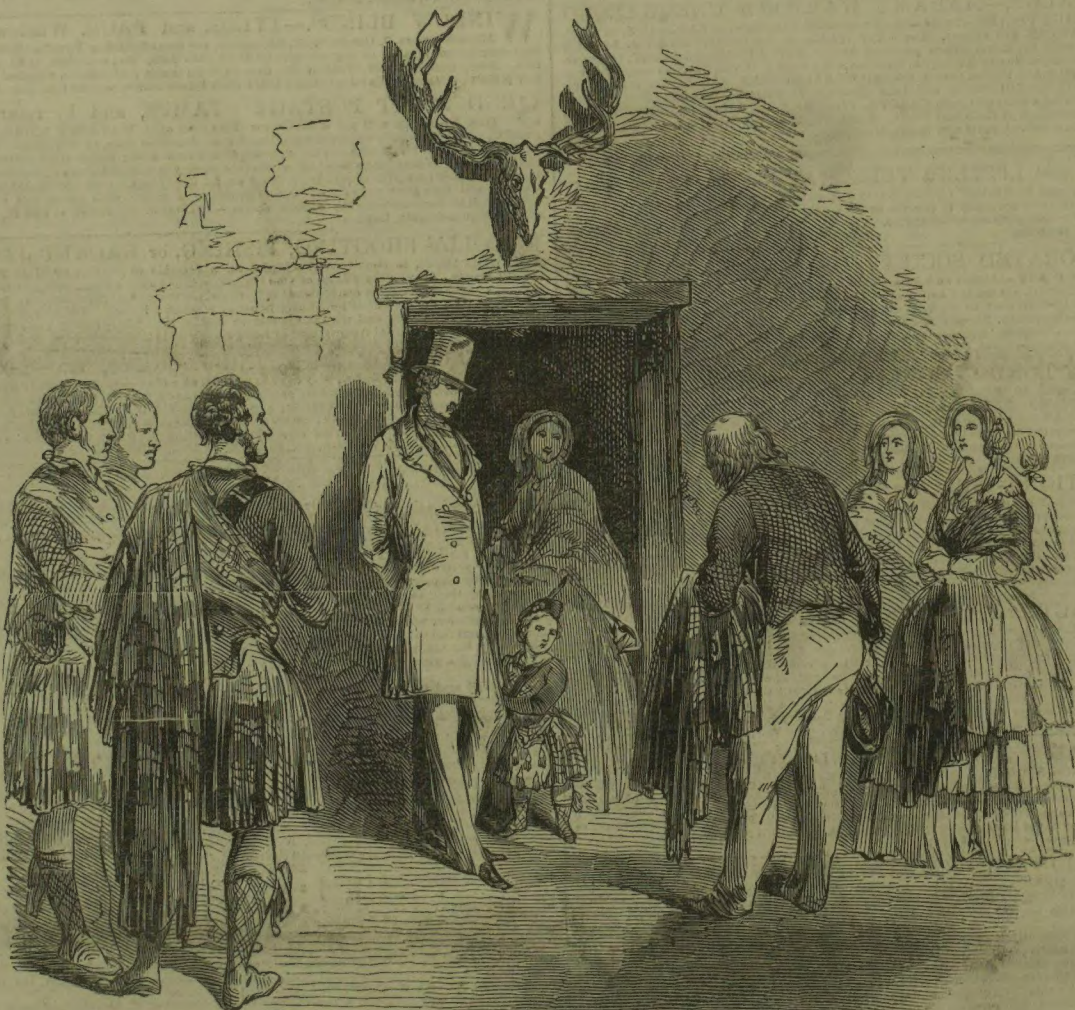
"Around the Lodge, and onward to the eastern extremity of the Loch, the land sweeps back in gradually ascending heights, covered with a mantle of deep green, and extending backwards in successive corries till lost amid the dark outline of distant hills. This is the forest ground of Ardverkie; where herds of deer, left to the sole possession of the wilds, are rapidly multiplying in numbers. Raspberries, hazel-nuts, and other wild fruits, grow in great abundance along the sides of the Loch. There is an excellent garden, well stocked with fruit and vegetables, at Ardverkie Lodge; and a number of good milch cows supply the Royal household with dairy produce. A party of London police act as sentries at the Lodge."

Glencoe, engraved at page 160, was visited by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, on Friday, the day previous to her Majesty and suite landing at Fort William. (See page 137.) "What tourist in the Highlands," says one of the reports of the Royal Tour, "has not visited Glencoe, one of the most savage and utterly desolate of these northern glens? And who that has ever stood in the stillness of that mountain solitude will ever forget the iron-like ridges of eternal rock which heaved upwards around him, the vast heathy slopes and wastes stretching away in interminable amphitheatres of gloomy naked hill? And who, too, that has lingered in this glen, perhaps in the golden summer time, when the surrounding braes show like masses of emerald, chequered by spots of grey and green, where the naked rock alternates with the foxglove and the lady-fern, but will bethink him of one wild winter's morning, when snow lay deep upon the ground, and when flying parties of wounded men and fainting women toiled on amid the frozen rocks, ever and anon turning to face the pursuing soldiers—the detachment of Argyle's regiment, who were singled out by Stair for the massacre of Glencoe?"

The prospect embraces, on one side, the shores of Loch Leven, rock, knoll, and

woodland, extending, in beautiful perspective, to bars and lofty heights; and, on the other, a rich valley, terminated by the sombre and majestic precipices of Glencoe. The entrance to this celebrated pass, through a long and stately avenue of forest trees, corn-fields, rich meadows, copse, and wood, contrasts strangely

with the utter desolation of the barren and stony region which extends beyond to its further extremity. Some huts occupy the site of the abodes of the unfortunate inhabitants of this valley, who were treacherously murdered by the soldiers who had partaken of their hospitality.



THE SCOTCH BARD SINGING BEFORE THE ROYAL FAMILY.